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ASSASSINATION

—OF—

Dr. P. H. CRONIN,



A Murderous Conspiracy Unmasked.

By HOWARD WAGNER.

CHICAGO:

GEO. D. SIMONDS PRINTING CO., 125 CLARK STREET,
1889

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ASSASSINATION
OF
DR. PHILIP PATRICK HENRY CRONIN

A MURDEROUS CONSPIRACY UNMASKED.

THE DARKEST DEED IN THE ANNALS OF THE CITY
OF CHICAGO.

DR. CRONIN'S ABDUCTION.

On Saturday evening, May 4th last, Dr. Philip H. Cronin, a well-known physician and Irish patriot, was summoned to an alleged urgent case requiring his professional skill. He had a suite of rooms at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Conklin, No. 470 North Clark Street, where he could be consulted professionally between stated hours, as well as regular hours at his down-town office in the Opera House Building on the south-west corner of Washington and S. Clark Streets. At 7:30 o'clock in the evening on the above date, a man unknown to him drove rapidly to his residence office, and, hitching the horse to a ring in the sidewalk, hurriedly ascended the steps. Upon being admitted to the reception room by Mrs. Conklin, the man breathlessly inquired for the doctor, saying that a laborer had been severely injured at the ice-house of P. O'Sullivan, in Lake View, and required the prompt attention and skill of a surgeon. The Doctor had made a contract with Sullivan to render such service to his men at a stipulated price for the season. Mrs. Conklin noticed that the man was evidently much excited, and on this account at once announced his presence to Dr. Cronin, who, though engaged with a patient at the moment, came out and heard from the stranger the nature of his errand. Mrs. Conklin states under oath that when the Doctor came out the man, who was sitting nervously on the edge of a chair, rose and presented a card to him. This was on the threshold between the parlor and the office. The conversation arrested Mrs. Conklin's attention. As the man passed the card to Dr. Cronin, he said: "Mr.

Sullivan is out of the city. He left word that you were to attend his men. One of them has been terribly injured and we want you quickly." The Doctor asked: "What is the nature of the injury?" The man said that the workman had been run over. He drew his hand across his body to indicate the injury.

Mrs. Conklin states that Dr. Cronin at first hesitated about responding to the call but the man was so earnest and urgent that he gave way. He finished with his patient in the office, and the man again hurried him. Taking his instruments and some splints and cotton batting and bandages from a drawer, he went down the stairs and got into the buggy. Frank Scanlan came up and spoke to the Doctor. The latter threw a bunch of keys on the sidewalk, as the driver lashed his horse at starting and drove rapidly away. That was the last time any of Dr. Cronin's friends saw him alive.

Corroborating Mrs. Conklin's statement Frank T. Scanlan says he arrived in front of the Conklin residence at the moment the Doctor started away. His account of their hasty interview is as follows:

"Dr. Cronin was to have attended a meeting of the stockholders of the Celto-American Company that evening, and I was surprised to see him dashing off so hurriedly in a northern direction when the meeting was to take place in the Odd Fellows Building. When I called to him the Doctor leaned forward across the man with whom he was about to start and explained the circumstances of his sudden call. I then asked him for the keys of the rooms occupied by the Company, so that I could let myself in. The stranger darted an awful look at me for delaying the start and gave his horse a fierce cut with the whip. The animal sprang forward like lightning and Dr. Cronin threw the keys I wanted on the sidewalk while the buggy was going at full speed up Clark street. I shall never forget the glance that fellow gave me. His eyes literally glistened with malice, and, unconscious of having done anything to provoke hatred, I was dumb-founded. I watched the buggy as it drove onward. Each moment the horse seemed to go faster and faster until it disappeared from view."

THE MESSENGER.

The appearance of the mysterious man, who drove away accompanied by Dr. Cronin, as described by Mrs. Conklin is that he was of medium height and build, indicating great physical strength. His hair was very dark, and he wore a monstache. He had no beard or whiskers. His features were quite regular and bore no marked peculiarities except a very swarthy complexion. He wore dark clothes and a black slouch hat. He was nervous and impatient. He entered the room reluctantly when Mrs. Conklin answered the bell, was nerv-

ous while waiting for the doctor to come out of his private office, and hurried in his movements when returning to the buggy and unhitching the horse, and in starting while the doctor was talking to Frank Scanlan. His face appeared flushed which the lady attributed to the excitement of the occasion. The real cause of his evident excitement and perturbation lay hidden in his murderous heart. Introspection, no doubt, made him nervous. He was treacherously luring a fellow being to a pitfall, and to death.

A GHASTLY FIND.

On Sunday, the 5th of May, (the day succeeding Dr. Cronin's disappearance), a large trunk was found 100 feet north of Fulda street.



On either side of the street at that point is a grove of elder trees. This road is a continuation of Evanston avenue, and is called "the 100 foot road." Its road-bed at the point indicated is raised considerably, leaving a gulch on each side covered with trees and under-brush. Three young men, going on a fishing excursion found the trunk. It was broken open, the interior was smeared with blood, and blood had soiled the buff-colored covering. It was taken to the road, near the corner of Evanston avenue (or its continuation) and Sultzer street. Alderman Chapman, of Lake View, notified the Lake View Police, and the trunk was removed to the station. Its

further examination by Captain Villiers revealed a lock of hair smeared with blood. Several men were at once detailed to make further investigations and, if possible, gain some further clue to the mystery. It was learned from officer Steib that a wagon, similar to an express wagon, going east passed him shortly after 1 o'clock on Sunday morning at the corner of Southport and Fullerton avenues. Officer Smith, of the same force, stated that he noticed the same wagon about 2 o'clock going north on Clark street, and stepped into the road with a view of stopping it. He noticed that the wagon contained a trunk. He supposed that the parties in the wagon were

delivering the trunk honestly and permitted them to pass. He observed that the trunk was a brown one. An hour later the same wagon passed him on Clark and Diversy street coming back and he noticed that the trunk was gone. He positively identifies the trunk found as the one he saw in the wagon.

Captain Villiers stated that it was evident the trunk came from this city, and that from the fresh blood marks on it, when found, it is impossible that it should have contained a subject for a medical college. He further stated that it was evident that a body had been hastily removed and secreted somewhere, for the lock and lid had been violently burst open without taking time to use a key.



THE HORSE AND BUGGY.

The horse and buggy which took Dr. Cronin away that evening were noticed particularly by Mrs. Conklin. The horse was white, not a heavy horse; it stood quietly, and was well broken; started easily, but sprang forward when the driver struck it viciously with the whip. The buggy was what might be called a box buggy, and had a top without curtains; the top was up.

The Conklins, husband and wife, sat up until 12 o'clock on that Saturday night waiting for the doctor to return, and get his lunch. He came not, and they retired. Morning came, yet it brought no tidings of the physician. It was strange that he did not come, or send a message, as was his habit. After breakfast Mr. Conklin hired a horse and buggy and drove out to P. O'Sullivan's, the ice-dealer, who he found at the house. There he learned that no accident had hap-

pened to any of Sullivan's men, and that no summons had been sent to Dr. Cronin from his establishment.

Frank Scanlan's description of the horse and buggy tallies closely with Mrs. Conklin's. That some serious mischance had befallen Dr. Cronin, both Mr. and Mrs. Conklin were convinced. From frequent conversations had with them relating to troubles in the secret organizations to which he belonged, in which he had repeatedly stated if anything ever happened to him, they would know the source where it originated. Mr. Conklin at once notified the Police authorities of Dr. Cronin's disappearance, and also Pinkerton's Detective Agency. It was ascertained on the following day that the horse and buggy used on the occasion of the doctor's disappearance belonged to liveryman Patrick Dinan, at 260 North Clark street.

Shortly after this, Captain Schaack drove Dinan's white horse hitched to the same buggy used by Coughlin's alleged friend around to Conklin's. Rain was falling at the time and the action and movements of the animal were so different from those of the horse that took Dr. Cronin away, Mrs. Conklin was uncertain as to its identity. Subsequently when the same rig was driven there by another party, May 26th, she was certain that it was the very horse and buggy used by the man who took the physician away.

To make assurance doubly sure the latter party (*Times* Reporter) drove the rig from Conklin's to where Frank Scanlan was stopping, and asked him a question about the funeral which was to take place on the following day. Mr. Scanlan didn't answer. His eyes stared like those of a man who thinks he sees a ghost.

His face turned pale and his lips twitched. He ignored the question asked him and exclaimed: "Where did you get that horse?"

"Oh, down in Lake View. But what about the funeral Mr. Scanlan?"

"That's strange. That's strange. You got the horse in Lake View? I would swear that is the horse that was at Dr. Cronin's that Saturday night. And the buggy too. See here, where did you get this rig?"

"Oh, the rig is all right. The funeral will be held at 11 o'clock will it?"

But Mr. Scanlan did not seem to hear. He stood gazing at the horse and was almost oblivious to anything else.

"I can't understand it—I can't understand it," he muttered.

"See here Mr. Scanlan, you evidently seem to think you know this horse. Why do you think so?"

"I am sure that horse and buggy comprise the rig that took Dr. Cronin away. The buggy is the one or one exactly like it. I am sure

of that. The horse is the same or one so nearly like it that no man can tell the difference. I am morally certain the rigs are identical."

"Can you describe the man who called for Dr. Cronin?"

"He was a rather small active man. His face needed shaving. He had a small dark brown mustache. He wore a round soft hat. I judged he was the foreman of the ice gang or some working man."

It took the reporter just four minutes by the watch to drive the horse from Liveryman Dinan's to Dr. Cronin's rooms. Dinan says the rig left his stable at 7:10 or 7:15. Frank Scanlan says it was 7:20 by the clock on the Division street tower when he saw the buggy in front of Dr. Cronin's door.

Not a scintilla of doubt remains that it was Dinan's horse and buggy that conveyed Dr. Cronin away.

THE SEARCH FOR DR. CRONIN.

Upon being notified of the mysterious disappearance of the physician, Captain Schaack of the East Chicago avenue Station sent officer Whelen to make inquiries at P. O'Sullivan's ice-house. Whelen was there informed that no accident had occurred to any one connected with the establishment; no one had sent for Dr. Cronin, nor had he been seen about the place. The latter's closest friends were interviewed, not only by detectives, but also by reporters for the daily city papers. To the latter several persons expressed the fear that Dr. Cronin had been foully dealt with. The Conklins were certain that his enemies, or some of the most bitter amongst them, could account for his absence. To a reporter of the *Inter-Ocean*, John F. Scanlan, the noted Irish leader and a close friend of Dr. Cronin, (while evidently guarding his words), stated that he feared his friend had been murdered. These investigations developed the fact that intense bitter animosity existed between the missing man and a number of persons who are, or have been, prominent in some of the secret Irish organizations of this city and the country at large. This, it was believed, furnished a clue to the mystery. Had Dr. Cronin been "removed"? This was the terrible question which was being asked on all hands.

ALLEGED CONNECTION OF DETECTIVE COUGHLIN WITH THE CRIME.

On the 4th of May, sometime between 11 o'clock A. M., and 1 o'clock P. M., according to the statement of P. Dinan, a liveryman at No. 260 North Clark Street, Detective Daniel Coughlin, of the East Chicago Avenue Police Station went to Dinan's stable and said that a friend of his wanted a horse and buggy that night. No special importance was attached to this matter, for Coughlin and Detective Whelen of the same force, were both in the habit of getting livery "rigs" there.

Nor did Coughlin's request that the matter be kept secret occasion any surprise or suspicion as that often happened in the line of their official duties. There was nothing out of the common in Coughlin's manner or conversation, and nothing more was thought of the incident. An employee of Dinan's says that shortly after 7 o'clock on the evening of that day a small man, weighing, probably 130 to 140 pounds, wearing a seedy gray or yellow overcoat and a small felt hat with the front pulled down over his eyes went into Dinan's stable and said he wanted the horse Coughlin had spoken about. Dinan testified at the Coroner's inquest as follows :

"Five or ten minutes past 7 o'clock that evening my blacksmith came along and said he wanted a horse and buggy for an hour or an hour and a half. I said 'all right' and ordered the horse to be hitched up. Mr. Jones then said 'Come out and have a cigar.' I went and when I came back the man came from the back of the stable and asked for the horse Dan Coughlin had ordered for him. He came from the rear end of my stable and my hostler told me he had come in while I was out and asked him for the horse Dan Coughlin had ordered for him. I said all right, and told him to hitch up the white horse. He was putting the harness on a carriage horse and I told him not to give him that horse as it would kill him if it was put in single harness. Meantime, the blacksmith's horse was being hitched up and the man asked for it. I said no, he could not have that. It was for another man. Jones said to me 'Let him have it,' but I said no, I know what that horse has done to-day, but I don't know what his horse has got to do. When the hostler was hitching up his horse he made some remarks about side curtains. I told him I could not give him any. I did not know where they were, and it would take too long to look for them. I said it was dark anyway and nobody would see him. He gave no reason for asking for curtains, but he growled a little about the looks of the horse."

"When did he leave your stable?"

"It was about 7:15. He drove directly north on Clark street. Me and my two men followed the horse out and watched him across Chestnut street. We watched to see how the horse would act, as he had not been out that day. Chestnut street is the first street north on Clark street."

"Did he give you his name?"

"No, sir; I did not ask him. He did not give it. He simply said he wanted the horse ordered for him by Dan Coughlin."

"What kind of a looking man was he?"

"I did not pay any attention because I thought he was doing work for the detectives and I did not pay any attention to detectives .

when they ordered. He was about five feet six or seven inches—something of your build (the corner's). His coat was buttoned close up below his chin; the second button was also buttoned, and then it was unbuttoned the rest of the way down. The horse was a white one."

On Monday morning following a police officer went to Dinan's stable and inquired of one of his men if a white horse was out on Saturday night. This officer had his police clothes on, and when this question was reported to Dinan his man was told to say *no*, because his instructions were not to tell who took out horses ordered by the Captain or his detectives. Similar inquiries were made soon after the policeman left. Dinan states under oath, that he went to the Police Station to see Captain Schaack about 9 or 10 o'clock on that Monday morning, and at the door he met Coughlin coming out. He asked me who I was looking for, and I said for the Captain. He said: 'What for? You appear to be excited.' I said I want to see him; so many inquiries have been made about the white horse that was out on Saturday night—that horse I let your friend have. He turned around to me and said: 'You keep quiet about it; me and Dr. Cronin have not been good friends, and it might get me into difficulty or trouble.'" Dinan did not find Captain Schaack at the time, and returned to the Station at about 1 o'clock that day. The Captain had gone to dinner, and would not be back till 2 o'clock. The liveryman went to Schaack's house and told him the circumstances of the case. He subsequently told Chief Hubbard and Horace Elliot the same thing, because he was a little disturbed over the matter. Dinan said further, before the Coroner and jury, that four or five days after seeing Coughlin at the Station on Monday morning he was passing the Station and saw Coughlin on the outside. He said that he had found the man who drove the horse on that Saturday night. Dinan asked where he had found him. Coughlin replied: "My feet are sore looking for him; I found him going to take a train for New Mexico. He paid me that three dollars for the use of the horse, but I have spent it. I will give it to you on pay day." Dinan told him that was all right.

Dinan was asked:

"Will you please describe the horse to the jury?"

"It is a white horse, stands about fifteen and a half hands high, rather long limbed, long body, little slim, and long rangy neck on him. There is not a mark on him, however, that anybody could identify him. He is clean as a whistle, not spavined, nor collarboned, or ringboned, or nothing. The buggy was a three-quarter seat Columbus manufacture—an old buggy trimmed with blue cloth. There was a cotton whip in it. The top was up when the man drove away.

In answer to the foreman of the Coroner's jury, Dinan said that the buggy was a side-bar, rather low; and not much higher than some phaetons.

Napier Moreland, hostler for livery-keeper Dinan, testified to hitching the horse for Detective Coughlin's friend on the night of May 4. The man had a dark complexion, and looked like a mechanic who had just come from work. His coat was buttoned at the neck; he wore a small dark soft hat. The horse came back about 9:15 or 9:30 the same evening.

"How was the horse when he came back?" asked Coroner Hertz.

"Very warm."

"Who drove it back?"

"I didn't see the man when he came back; no one about the barn saw him. When I saw the horse he was standing on the carriage walk inside the stable and the man was going out the door: did not know, but thought he was the same man who drove away with the rig."

To other questions asked by the Coroner this witness said he washed the buggy on Sunday morning: it was covered with Boulevard mud and sand: there was the same kind of mud on the horse as on the buggy.

When Dinan told Captain Schaack the story of Coughlin hiring a horse for a stranger on the night Cronin disappeared, the Captain called Coughlin into his private office and asked the detective who his friend was.

Coughlin said he was a man named Thomas Smith who came from Michigan to have "a time;" that he was from the same town that he (Coughlin) was, and that his father and brother had recommended the fellow to him. The Captain asked Coughlin if he thought he could find him. The latter replied he thought he could. Coughlin, accompanied by Detective Whelen went out and searched for the man two days without finding him. They were then ordered to drop the Cronin case altogether and report for general work. A day or two afterwards while they were walking along Clark, near Illinois street, a man met them who appeared to know Coughlin. Whelen's account of this meeting is as follows:

"I didn't pay any attention to the fellow, because he appeared to be a friend of Dan's. Dan didn't offer to introduce me so I strolled along a little way north and waited for Dan to get through. When he got through he came over where I was standing and we walked north about a block. Then he told me that the man he met was his friend from Michigan who had driven Dinan's horse. I turned around to see if I could see the fellow but he was too far away. If I had

known at the time who he was I would have taken him to the station to see the Captain. But as we were not on the case then I soon forgot the incident."

When asked what kind of a looking man he was Whelen replied:

"I don't believe I looked at him, so the only description I can give I got from Dinan and his men."

"Didn't you think it rather peculiar that Coughlin did not introduce you to a man for whom you had been hunting two days?"

"I didn't think much about it then, because I wasn't paying any attention to the case."

This circumstance occurred some days after they were taken off the Cronin case it appears, and subsequently Coughlin told Captain Schaack that they had met the fellow on Clark street, but that he had given a satisfactory account of himself, which apparently satisfied the Captain. Coughlin also stated that the man had gone to New Mexico. When Schaack was asked why he had not ordered the arrest of Coughlin's friend, he protested that the description given of him by Dinan and that detailed by Mrs. Conklin of the man who drove Dr. Cronin away, were entirely different. But the description given before the Coroner by Dinan of the man vouched for by Coughlin tallies very closely with that given by Mrs. Conklin of the person who took Dr. Cronin away.

Chief Hubbard, when these facts came to his knowledge, summoned Coughlin to his office in the City Hall, where the detective was closeted two hours with him, Captain Schaack and lawyer Hynes of the District Attorney's office. Coughlin was subjected to a rigid examination. At the conclusion of the conference he was placed under arrest and locked up.

HOW P. O'SULLIVAN CAME UNDER SUSPICION.

It has been shown that Dr. Cronin was lured to his fate by a false representation, the pretext being that his professional services were required by a laborer in the employ of P. O'Sullivan, an ice dealer in Lake View, with whom Dr. Cronin had made a contract to render professional services in case they were required. This dealer's force comprised a few men only—about half-a-dozen or less—and when the circumstances of Dr. Cronin's disappearance became known, a suspicion arose that the singular transaction of making a contract with a physician for medical attendance of this sort when the employees of the man could be counted on the fingers of a single hand, and when the farther fact was known that it was one of Sullivan's men Dr. Cronin was summoned to attend, the suspicion arose at once that P. O'Sullivan was connected with Cronin's abduction, if he

was not further implicated in the tragedy that followed it. At the inquest Justice John A. Mahoney, of Lake View, related what occurred at a meeting of the Washington Literary Society, at Cook's Hall, on March 29. During the meeting Dr. Cronin and P. O'Sullivan came in. He had known both of them before. Before they separated O'Sullivan asked witness what he thought of Cronin as a physician. Witness gave a favorable reply. Then O'Sullivan asked witness to meet him at Kell's saloon at 1 o'clock the next day and take him to Dr. Cronin's and introduce him. O'Sullivan did not keep this appointment, and witness forgot all about it for two weeks. On Holy Thursday O'Sullivan called at witness' house and witness was away. But Sullivan made an appointment through witness' sister, to meet witness at Keil's saloon. Witness and O'Sullivan met there according to appointment, and witness took O'Sullivan to Dr. Cronin's office and introduced him. A third party, whom witness did not know, was present. Sullivan made a yearly contract with Cronin. Witness was not in the room during the conversation, but overheard it. Cronin charged \$10 a month for attending O'Sullivan's hands. O'Sullivan objected, that was too much, but they finally agreed about it, and witness, O'Sullivan and Cronin all went down stairs together and had some refreshments.

These circumstances were investigated by Chief Hubbard: O'Sullivan was examined and sufficient evidence obtained to warrant his arrest. He was committed to the lock-up to await the verdict of the Coroner's jury. A true bill was found against him by the Grand Jury at the same time that similar bills were found against Detective Coughlin and a man by the name of Woodruff, whose connection with the trunk mystery is detailed further on.

THE MYSTERY DEEPENS.

Immediate and vigorous efforts to fathom the cause of Dr. Cronin's sudden disappearance were made both by his friends and the Police authorities. Several theories were advanced to account for his absence. His most intimate friends were pronounced in their belief that he was the victim of foul play. Others, who had been at variance with him on account of questions growing out of Irish organizations and the funds collected for the Irish national cause, scouted the idea of foul play, asserting that it was much more likely he had voluntarily absented himself from the city. To a reporter who called on Alexander Sullivan at 378 Oak street, (at one time prominent in the Irish organizations in this country), that individual, in reply to the question, "What were your relations with Dr. Cronin?" said: "I haven't had any for years. I have a hearty contempt for the man, as I suppose many others have, but I have known nothing of

his habits or acquaintances." He thought the missing man would "turn up again all right."

It was also intimated in other quarters that Cronin was courting sensational notoriety, and others hinted that there was a woman in the case. The search was kept up to discover his whereabouts, alive or dead. The northern part of the city proper, and the wards in Lake View were searched; the lake in that vicinity was examined but without avail. The trunk mystery was unsolved. The hair found in it was believed to be that of a woman. No tangible evidence seemed to connect it with the doctor's disappearance. Although his closest friends inclined to the belief that he had been foully dealt with, this hypothesis, by reason of the brutality and atrocity of such a crime, was not largely shared either by the authorities or the public. It seemed much more plausible that the man was missing of his own free will. And this view was the more readily accepted when it became known that on May 9th, a young lady employed in the City Recorder's office, stated positively she saw Dr. Cronin on Saturday night, May 4th, about 9:30 o'clock. Her statement was corroborated by a North Side cable car conductor who said that Dr. Cronin was on his car going South that night; that he carried him to Madison and LaSalle streets, where the Doctor left the car, inquiring, as he did so, the way to the Union Depot. The fact that Dr. Cronin was thoroughly conversant with the location of the depot and the streets in the business portion of the city, rendered this part of the fellow's story improbable, but the rest was accepted as true, because the time tallied with Miss Murphy's statement that she saw the Doctor about that time.

When interviewed by a reporter Miss Murphy readily consented to give all the details of the incident. She was asked:

"Are you quite sure, Miss Murphy, it was Dr. Cronin you saw on the car? Could you not have been mistaken?"

"By no means," said Miss Murphy, answering the last question first, "I am very well acquainted with Dr. Cronin, and am sure that I saw him on a Clark street car shortly after 9 o'clock Saturday evening. I had been paying a visit to friends on Garfield avenue. I left at 9 o'clock, taking a Garfield avenue car. At the corner of Clark street this was attached to a cable train. When we reached Division street I procured a transfer on the State street line. As I alighted I looked into the cable car and am positive that I saw Dr. Cronin sitting there, his arms folded and his head bowed as though in deep thought. As I looked at him he raised his head and I caught a good glimpse of his face. He did not look at me, nor could he have recognized me if he had, as it was dark outside,

while the car in which he rode was well lighted. He had an oblong bundle of some kind resting upon his knees, over which his arms were folded.

"When I read in the Monday morning papers that Dr. Cronin had disappeared, I told father that I had seen him, and we both laughed at the idea that the Doctor had been murdered. When I came to the office here I told the same story, but somehow it has just gotten out."

"Did you see this statement of Mr. Scanlan's, wherein he says he does not believe you saw the Doctor, and hints that you have an ulterior motive in saying so?"

"No, I have not seen that; but it makes no difference what any one says. I did see Dr. Cronin, and I know him too well to mistake any one else for him. I can't make out what Mr. Scanlan means by an 'ulterior motive.' I am sure I have nothing against the Doctor," and Miss Murphy laughed heartily at the idea.

"But Mr. Scanlan says your father and Dr. Cronin were bitter enemies?"

"I am sure that can't be so, for father has never taken a very active part in Irish affairs. At least, if it is true, I knew nothing of it, nor has father ever intimated anything like it to me."

Miss Murphy resides with her father, Thomas Murphy, at No. 236 Oak street. She is quite a comely and talented young lady and has a reputation as an elocutionist of no mean ability. She appears frequently as a recitationist at Irish demonstrations and Catholic entertainments. At such places she frequently met Dr. Cronin, who also took part in the programme. She has known him for some time, and is very certain that she saw him riding in a Clark street car that Saturday evening.

Conductor William Dwyer resided at No. 1733 Shilling place. On Saturday, May 4th., by special arrangement, Dwyer ran the limits cable car for Conductor Humphreys. When interviewed, Dwyer was not averse to telling his story of Dr. Cronin's riding down town on his car that Saturday night. He was asked:

"Where did he take the car?"

"At Frederick street, and until we reached Goethe street he was the sole occupant of the car."

"Was there anything peculiar about the man that would make you remember him out of the many passengers you carried that day?"

"Well, perhaps not; if my attention had not been called to him by you newspaper men. But being questioned about whom I carried on that trip I remembered the single passenger I carried, and

how morose or thoughtful he appeared; never once lifting his gaze from the floor of the car. I remember now that he held on his knees what appeared to be a case of surgical instruments; long and flat, the case was. Under his arm he carried a bundle of some kind which I think must have contained cotton, for once when I passed through the car I brushed against it and a small particle of what appeared to be cotton clung to my coat."

"Where did he get off?"

"At Madison street. When we got to Monroe street he rose suddenly, came out to the platform and asked if that was Madison street. I told him it was not, and he remained standing till the next corner was reached. I stopped the car here, and he got off and strode hurriedly west on Madison street."

"What kind of looking man was he?"

"Tall, good looking, big brown mustache, and wore dark clothes. That is all I remember of him."

"Do you think he was Dr. Cronin?"

"Well, according to what Miss Murphy says, it was. That is the only reason I have for supposing it to be him."

In one interview Dwyer told a reporter that his passenger inquired in which direction the Union Depot was, and that he told him to go West and he would find it. This he subsequently denied. The fellow's attention had been called to the improbability of that statement by the comments of the press and he amended his story on that point. His statements were inaccurate in another important particular. A glance at the sheets made out by the street-car conductors when turning in their money for each run shows that instead of only one passenger on the 9 o'clock car there were thirty-six. This error in approximating the number of occupants of a car cannot be ascribed to a faulty memory or a confusion of ideas when the importance of the event is considered. It simply proves that Dwyer did not tell the truth.

The Conductor's story and Miss Murphy's positive and circumstantial statements went far in strengthening the impression in the public mind that Dr. Cronin was alive and was voluntarily hiding.

After the body of the Doctor was discovered and its identity established beyond question, Miss Murphy was again seen. She was much agitated, and said that she had evidently been mistaken, but that the man she saw on the car bore so close a resemblance to Cronin that she was positive it was the Doctor.

The Conductor, as soon as the body was found and identified,

suddenly became an invalid, resigned his position, and hurried to Canada "for his health."

In the light of subsequent events the statements of these persons have no little significance. Taken with the report that Dr. Cronin was seen soon afterwards in Canada, and had been interviewed by newspaper men, and that these interviews were sent broadcast over the country, and the further statement that the physician had said to one of these men that he was going to France, the inference is certainly strong that there was a deep laid plot to hoodwink the police of Chicago, and people everywhere in regard to the real facts relating to Dr. Cronin's disappearance.

ANOTHER DARK CHAPTER.

The next chapter in this "strange eventful history" of a crime is furnished by those "cooked dispatches" from Canada. Without repeating these telegrams, giving "bogus" interviews with Dr. Cronin in Toronto, it will suffice that one Charles Long, a reporter, and William J. Starkey, a fugitive Chicago lawyer, with brazen effrontery declared, according to the dispatches referred to, that they saw him there. If the Doctor left the city, as seemed probable from Dwyer's story, he must have had a destination in view. Long and Starkey, it would seem found him out. If their statements were worthy of belief he arrived in Toronto Friday, May 11. Saturday, May 12, every leading paper in the world informed its readers, through dispatches from Charles Long, that Dr. Cronin was alive, well and in Toronto. Saturday night Starkey entertained Dr. Cronin at his house. Sunday morning Long entertained him at his. And Sunday morning the world read a lengthy, detailed, and graphic interview which Long had held Saturday with Dr. Cronin.

"Where are you going?" Long asked the Doctor.

"To France," answered Dr. Cronin.

Public opinion was now convinced. Nine men out of ten believed that Dr. Cronin was alive. His steps were turned toward France. One thing only was needed to remove the last lingering doubt—to make the chain of direct positive evidence of his existence in the flesh complete. Miss Murphy had started him near Division and Clark streets. Conductor Dwyer had sent him to the depot. Long and Starkey had received him in Canada and headed him for France. The last link was to be welded to the chain. Evidently he was to appear in France, be seen there, and identified! A fortnight must now elapse for his passage across the ocean.

To Dr. Cronin's friends this was a heavy blow. They fell into disfavor. Those nearest to him held out stoutly that he was incapable of such duplicity. They knew him to be an honorable, high-

minded, unselfish man, and more than one of them denounced this whole fabric as part and parcel of a fiendish conspiracy by which Dr. Cronin was lured to his death under the pretext of a professional call to alleviate the suffering of a fellow man. To these friends it was another proof of the subelety, the genius of the men who, far more than the ignorant tools who did the deed, were responsible for "the deep damnation of his taking off."

A REWARD OFFERED.

The following reward was offered by Dr. Cronin's friends, and societies to which he belonged:

To the Public: On the night of May 4, 1889, Dr. P. H. Cronin, a prominent and respectable physician of this city, was decoyed from his home to attend an alleged case of injury to an employe of an ice dealer in the town of Lake View. Since that time no trace of him has been found, and it is believed that he was made the victim of foul play, and that he is murdered.

On behalf of his friends and fellow citizens, who think that his disappearance is due to a conspiracy, I hereby offer a reward of \$5,000 for any information that may lead to the arrest and conviction of any of the principals in, accessories to, or instigators of this crime.

A studied attempt seems to have been made, by false dispatches and other agencies in the public press, to create the impression that he is still alive and that his disappearance is voluntary.

I am also authorized to offer a further reward of \$2,000 for any satisfactory evidence that will prove that he is not dead and that would lead to the discovery of his whereabouts.

The public is asked to discredit any and all charges, reports, or insinuations reflecting in any manner upon his professional or personal character. He was a man of temperate habits and lived a pure and unblemished life.

The above rewards are offered by his friends and fellow citizens with the full conviction that a terrible crime has been committed, and with the view that law and order may be vindicated.

JAMES F. BOLAND.

Chairman of Com. from Societies and Friends.

DR CRONIN'S BODY, FOUND.

On the 22d of May, eighteen days after Dr. Cronin mysteriously disappeared, his bloated remains were discovered. Henry Roesch, a street foreman of Lake View, accompanied by two of his workmen, John Fenninger and William Nichols, were making an inspection of the sewer catch basins on Evanston avenue. As they approached the

basin at the southeast corner of the avenue and Fifty-ninth street about 4:15 o'clock they noticed a most disagreeable stench.

The nearer they approached the corner the stronger become the stench, and the most cursory examination of the grate which covers the ditch entrance to the sewer revealed to them whence it proceeded. Protruding through the iron bars of the grate they were horrified to see the toes of a nude human body in an advanced stage of decomposition.

Foreman Roesch telephoned the fact of the ghastly discovery to Captain Wing, of the Lake View police, who proceeded thither with the patrol wagon, accompanied by several officers. Arriving at the



scene of the discovery the covering of the man-hole was removed and the attempt made to raise the body through it, but it had bloated to such an extent that this was found to be impossible. The whole cap of the sewer was then removed and finally the body was brought to the surface, not, however, before the greater portion of the skin and much of the hair had been scraped off by coming in contact with the narrow opening. As soon as the body was placed before him at the side of the road, Capt. Wing immediately recognized it as that of Dr. Cronin. It was entirely denuded of clothing, but a

towel was wrapped about the head. The only thing the Doctor had worn in life that had been left to him in death was a Catholic safeguard against injury, the "Agnus Dei," which appeared, in pitiful mockery to his fate, still clasped about his neck. The sewer hole is seven feet deep, about three feet in diameter, and contained twenty inches of surface water. The body had been thrust in head foremost through the man-hole from above, and had maintained an upright position, except that the legs had bent forward toward the ditch opening, so that the toes protruded through the openings in the guard grate, and floating on the surface of the water was a quantity of bloody cotton batting, similar to that found in the trunk. The vicinity is one of almost utter loneliness, the nearest dwelling being a full block distant. The northeast corner is covered by a miniature forest of large trees, which would cast a concealing shadow over the

opposite corner, such as would be desired by one on murder bent. The other corners are quite vacant. The spot is wholly secluded, just the one to be selected by those engaged in a deed of such atrocity as that consummated by those who disposed of the remains of the murdered doctor.

The corner of Fifty-ninth street and Evanston avenue is about 300 yards from the Argyle Park station on the Chicago and Evanston branch of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad. It is but two or three blocks from the lake, and about nine-tenths of a mile north from the corner of Sulzer street and Evanston avenue, where the empty trunk was found on the day after Cronin's disappearance.

The body was taken to the Morgue in Lake View and telephone messages were sent to the Chicago City Police. An hour after finding the body a dozen of Dr. Cronin's friends were at the station. The body was fearfully bloated, the skin hung in shreds about his feet and hands, and the eyelids were swollen to such an extent that they had forced each other partly open. The head was a mass of bruises and gashes. There were eight of these ghastly wounds, almost any one of which would have caused instant death. Dr. Brandt of the County Hospital made an unofficial examination of the wounds for reporters of the Chicago daily papers, as follows: A deep wound over the left temple four inches long through the scalp and into the skull; over the left parietal bone a cut one and one-half inches long, which also marked the skull; also a cut one and one-half inches long over the frontal bone at the junction of the left parietal; a cut three inches long through the scalp, and marking the occipital bone; another two inches long also marking the occipital bone; a large bruise back of the forehead on the right parietal bone, and near it two cuts, each an inch long, and marking the skull; bruises on the left leg; and a severe contusion, apparently made by a bludgeon, on the forehead. The Doctor said the blows must have been made by some sharp instrument, perhaps an ice-pick. He said if the instrument had not been sharp the skull would have been fractured, whereas it was only indented or marked by the blows, thereby causing a projection on the inside of the skull and a pressure on the brain.

THE BODY IDENTIFIED.

The remains were identified as those of Dr. Cronin by John F. Scanlan, T. T. Conklin, Frank Scanlan, James Boland, Patrick McGarry, Mortimer Scanlan, William Taylor a nephew of Dr. Cronin's, Mr. O'Keefe, and Mr. Ahearn who were the Doctor's tailors, T. J. Gleason, and others. The lock of hair found in the trunk was submitted to Dr. Brandt who declared it matched exactly with the

hair on the body at the Morgue. Dr. C. W. Lewis, dentist, who had a cast of Dr. Cronin's lower jaw for a set of teeth, compared it with the mouth of the corpse, and said there was no doubt that the body was Dr. Cronin's. He was positive of it. Cotton was found about the feet and under the chin of the corpse of the same quality as that found in the trunk. The identification was complete. Dr. Cronin was murdered, and murdered deliberately. That the deed had been fiendishly planned and carried out, his mangled corpse furnished the damning proof.

“GOOD-BY ASTHORE.”

The body of the murdered man was removed by Birren & Carroll, undertakers, from Lake View to the Second Regiment Armory on Michigan avenue, on the same day it was found, and preparations for its interment in Calvary Cemetery were begun. A committee of arrangements for the funeral obsequies was appointed at a meeting of citizens and friends of the deceased, and notice was given that the public would be given an opportunity to see the remains at the Armory in the afternoon. A detail of policemen were sent from the Central Station. A catafalque sixteen feet square was prepared, and the casket containing the body arrived at 4:30 P. M. It was of beautiful workmanship; a metallic case handsomely mounted in gold. All the trimmings were gold, and from each of the handles was suspended a gold cord and tassel. The veneering was French walnut, and produced a beautiful contrast. In the center of each panel of the lid was a gold wreath of appropriate design, the flowers being roses and pansies. Some tiny buds were delicately set in among the leaves. The plate was silver. The inscription was as follows:

PHILIP PATRICK HENRY CRONIN,

Born Aug. 7, 1846;

Died May 4, 1889.

Shortly after the casket was placed on the catafalque Mr. and Mrs. Carroll, of St. Catherines, Canada, the brother-in-law and sister of the deceased appeared and desired to see the remains.

“It is my brother!” the lady cried, and the tears commenced to fall fast on the cold glass cover over which she leaned and that separated her lips from the lifeless form. She tried to kiss the disfigured face before her, but her lips pressed against the glass surface of the case while her heartrending sobs echoed in the great drillroom. Her husband was almost overcome with emotion and the group of men that stood about, silently watched the scene and were deeply moved.

"Come, let us go," said Mr. Carroll tenderly, taking his wife's arm. The lady leaned over the casket, leaving reluctantly. As she stepped back she said lovingly, "Good-by, ashore," and her husband's support was necessary as she walked away. After Mr. and Mrs. Carroll had viewed the remains, the lid was replaced and the undertaker instructed not to open it again.

A canopy was then erected over the catafalque. The draping was white and black. Three large flags were stretched above and formed a covering for the whole. A crayon likeness of Dr. Cronin rested on an easel at the left of the casket, and a floral cross stood at the head. Between the casket and the floral cross was a candelabra with seven lighted candles; it was supported by a crucifix. The sides of the casket were decorated with smilax and roses and a bunch of roses rested on the foot. The corners of the catafalque were filled with blooming hydrangeas.

A guard of the Hibernian Rifles and the Knights of St. Patrick was on duty. Each relief was in charge of a corps of officers.

The doors were thrown open at 7 o'clock. A large crowd waited anxiously for admission. Many were disappointed to find the body was not open to public view. All evening the people passed through the canopy and glanced at the casket and the inscription, while many devout Catholics knelt and prayed.

DR. CRONIN'S FUNERAL.

THE PROCESSION, RELIGIOUS SERVICES AND INTERMENT OF THE BODY IN CALVARY CEMETERY.

"God save Ireland!" said the heroes;
"God save Ireland!" said they all;
"Whether on the scaffold high
Or the battle-field we die,
Oh, what matter when for Erin dear we fall."

"Never again, said the *Inter Ocean*, the morning succeeding the funeral, will patriotic Irish hearts thrill to the melodious voice of Philip H. Cronin.

Tender ballads of the green isle, stirring martial melodies, sorrowful lamentation for the martyr dead, or fierce threat of vengeance of Ireland's foes fell from the singer's lips each with expression that had no equal.

He had a noble voice and when raised in song or speech it carried its audience with it.

Somber sadness pervaded the Second Regiment Armory where lay in state the body of the murdered citizen.

It was still early morning when the doors of the Armory were thrown open to the public, but even then the crowds who desired to view the scene were so dense that they completely filled the street without.

For two hours a steady stream of humanity poured through the doors and filed two by two past the catafalque. Some had come out of respect for the dead, and a great number out of curiosity, but the face of each was sorrowful, and the eyes of some filled with tears as they gazed upon the casket and the portrait of the assassinated patriot.

Finally the crowds without and the curiosity seekers within, who persisted in remaining around the catafalque, became so dense as to be unmanageable; the assistance of the police was demanded to keep them in order. One squad of officers was stationed at the entrance to reduce the number seeking entrance to the capacity of the doors; another at the foot of the casket to keep the crowds in line, and still another at the head to keep them moving toward the exit. It is estimated that fully eight thousand people passed under the canopy of the catafalque, and when the time came to remove the casket there were almost that many who had not gained entrance to the building.

Just before the funeral procession was formed a scene of pitiful sadness was witnessed by those surrounding the casket. A lady dressed in the deepest mourning, a large black veil falling to the ground, was led to the casket on the arm of an elderly gray-bearded gentleman. They were the brother and sister of the murdered doctor. The crowd pressed back reverently as they approached the catafalque and a hush fell over the throng. The lady knelt a moment beside the portrait at the head of the casket in silent prayer, weeping the while convulsively. Raising her veil she pressed her lips upon those of the portrait, and, kissing them twice, cried:

“Oh! my brother, my poor brother!”

The weeping of many ladies, affected by the scene, broke the the hushed stillness and the eyes of many men were wet with tears.

It was just 11 o'clock when the hall was cleared to allow the pall-bearers to take charge of the remains. With the emblems of mourning tied about their arms they approached the catafalque two by two, headed by a guard of honor from the Hibernian Rifles composed of Lieutenants P. and M. Sullivan, O'Neil, Miland, Kennedy, and Monahan.

The active pall-bearers were ten in number and were led by W. P. Bend and John F. Scanlan. The others were: Luke Dillon, of Philadelphia; Captain Edward O'Meagher Condon, of New York; Thomas P. Tuite, of Detroit; John T. Golden, D. M. Sullivan, Frank T. Scan-

lan, Patrick McGarry, and Thomas McEnerny, all officers of the various societies to which Dr. Cronin had belonged.

The honorary pall-bearers were Professor J. P. Louth, Dr. D. G. Moore, John F. Beggs, Joseph C. Bradn, L. Bohrer, Edward C. Conerny, C. D. Shoemaker, J. O'Callaghan, M. J. Kelly, and Dudley Solon.

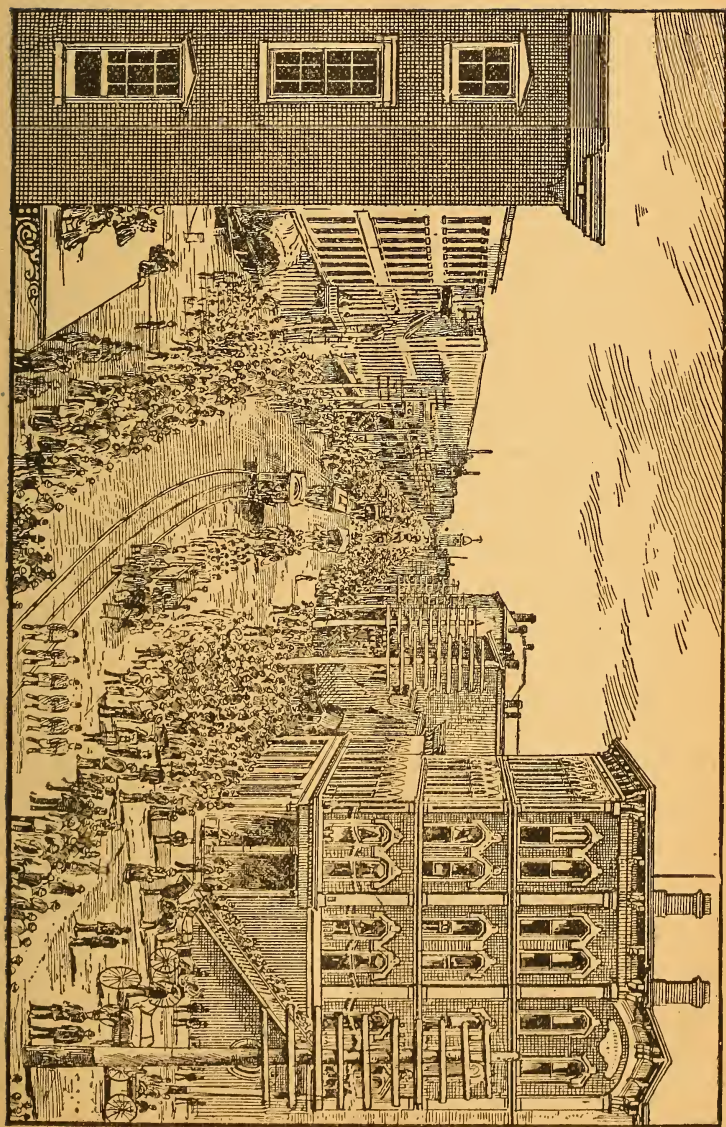
With uncovered heads the active pall-bearers reverently lifted their lifeless burden, and carried it slowly to the hearse without, where it stood in a double line of a regiment of the Hibernian Rifles. As the funeral party appeared at the door of the armory the murmur of the thousands of voices without was hushed in silence, and as the casket was placed in the hearse there was a universal uncovering of heads. The mourners had already entered their carriages, and when the pall-bearers had taken their seats the procession took up its way to the beat of muffled drums and the sound of the funeral march, the military organizations trailing arms in sorrow for the dead.

The line of march to the Cathedral of the Holy Name, where the funeral ceremonies were to be conducted, was from the Armory north on Michigan avenue to Rush street, north on Rush street to Chicago avenue to State street to the church.

The procession was formed as follows:

Cordon of Police:
Chief Marshal Cahill and Aides Hayes and Baden.
Hibernian Rifles.
Hearse and Mourners.
Ten Lodges Royal Arcanum.
Three Lodges Royal League.
Clan-na-Gael Guards.
Uniformed Rank Royal Arcanum.
Ancient Order of Hibernians.
Lake Side Cornet Band.
Uniformed Rank Independent Order Foresters.
Nevin's Band.
Illinois Catholic Order of Foresters.
Citizens in Carriages.

The procession contained about eight thousand people and consumed fifty-eight minutes in passing a given point. There were 100 of the Hibernian Rifles, under the command of Captain T. J. Ford, and twice that number of the Clan-na-Gael Guards, Captain William Buckley commanding. The Ancient Order of Hibernians were 1,000 strong and were commanded by State Delegate P. M. Carmody and County Delegate M. Dowling. The Foresters mustered nearly 1,200 men from sixty courts, and the United Workmen 800 from twelve courts. William Kilpatrick commanded the former and J. F. Walter the latter.



The route of the procession was lined with people from the Armory to the Church, and it was with difficulty in many places that the cordon of police could clear the way. The available windows of almost every house along the line of march were filled with persons anxious to view the scene.

The Cathedral was besieged with people long before the procession down town had started on its way, but it was only a very small proportion who were allowed to enter the Church, and the majority of those who did gain entrance were forced to stand through the entire service. Those who came first were admitted, and when the side seats were filled the doors were shut, the middle aisles being reserved for the mourners, pall-bearers, officers of the societies in the procession, and friends of Dr. Cronin.

It was just 12 o'clock when the head of the procession reached the Church.

The Hibernian Rifles were drawn up in two lines before the Cathedral, allowing the hearse, mourners, and pall-bearers to pass between them to the Church steps. At the door the casket was met by Dean N. J. Mooney bearing the large cross of the Church.

Led by him and escorted by the guard of honor from the Hibernian Rifles the pall-bearers bore their burden down the center aisle of the Church and deposited it tenderly on the catafalque before the altar rail, the organ meanwhile filling the vast edifice with the solemn strains of a funeral march. Six candles shed a weird glare over the casket, and threw their yellow light upon the mourners who surrounded it.

The front seats on the left were occupied by the pall-bearers and those on the right by relatives and near friends of Dr. Cronin. Among the latter were: Mrs. Carroll, sister, Mr. W. S. Cronin, brother, and William Taylor, nephew, of the deceased; Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Conklin, Mrs. John F. and Mrs. Mortimer Scanlan, and James F. Boland.

Requiem high mass, with its solemn chants and impressive prayers and imposing ceremonies, was said, the Rev. P. J. Agnew acting as celebrant and Deacon N. J. Mooney and Sub-deacon F. P. Perney assisting, Brother Dondusand officiating.

Father Muldoon preached the funeral sermon, which was as follows:

Man knoweth not his own end; as the fishes are taken with a hook, and as the birds are caught with the snare, so men will be taken in the evil time, and it shall come upon them suddenly.—*Eccles. ix, 12.*

In the name of the Father, and the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, amen.

These words I have just recited to you from the inspired writer, my beloved friends, tell us by example and analogy that death comes upon us suddenly—that it shall come, as we are told elsewhere “as a thief in the night.” As the birds in the air have their being in the air, and drink it in and live their life mainly in the air, and as the fishes have their life in the sea, they shall find their death, in that element in which they have their life. And so, too, we who are here living upon the earth, having our life, as it were, in the social world round about us, finding our being there—we, too, frequently find our death there, unawares and suddenly. In fact, we carry death in and around and about us, even, I may say, in our very being, for from the moment of our birth until the moment of our death, death is ever with us, death is ever working in our members. It is death that is for ever bearing us down; it is death that is ever causing the ailments of humanity, which are a promonition of what is to come; and, as the sacred writers have told us; no matter when death comes it will always come suddenly to us. We can never be enough prepared for it. We can never take it unawares, but it will too frequently take us unaware.

The lesson, then, taught us to-day by this text is that we should be prepared to meet this death whenever and wherever it shall come; and passing from the text of to-day to him whose memory we serve, it teaches us the lesson that death often comes as sudden as a thief in the night. It comes to snatch us away from all social relations, to take us away from home, to take us away from friends, family, and all that is dear to us; to take us from earth to heaven, to take us from time to eternity. Death points this out to us, and his death should teach us a strong and emphatic lesson. If he (pointing to the bier) were here to-day to talk to you he would not ask for an eulogy on his life, but he would ask you to take a lesson home to yourselves from his life to make you purer, richer, and better. He would say: “By my life so guide your own. If there is anything in my death to teach you to value life, to teach you to value Christ, and Almighty God, and the Holy Church, and the sacraments—oh! take it home to your own hearts, and make it part of yourselves. If I have suffered, let my suffering be a lesson to you; let it come home to your hearts and make you better and holier.” His life and his death, dear friends, teach us to make ourselves better, teach us to make ourselves holier, and to prepare ourselves for our last moment.

What a change is here from a couple of weeks ago! To-day friends dear and near to him bore all that is mortal of him up this aisle to receive the last rites of the church; and only two weeks ago that same person walked this floor and came up these aisles in all the vigor of his manhood. He came here with all the charity of his faith and nature to worship at the same altar before which and on which to-day his obsequies are said. Oh! this is a strong lesson to us. Who would think when he led that body of men here to the sacrament of the altar to make himself purer and better—who would think that in the short term of two weeks that health and vigor and manhood would be snatched ruthlessly from him? But such was the fact; and this death, so sudden and awful, may be ours—if not in the same manner, in other manners, equally sudden, if not as atrocious.

Therefore the lesson is brought home to us to be always prepared lest God should strike us, for His angel is always coming from Him to touch the young and the old, the deformed and the beautiful, and his touch is enough to call them from this earth to the land above.

And now, my dear friends, have we reason to be sorry to-day? Have we reason to mourn that our friend has gone from us? No, my friends; there is no reason for mourning the death of a person who has lived a religious life. As the epistle tells us, the religious man, and one pleasing to God the Father, is he who visits the orphans and widows in their tribulation, and he is one, too, who preserves himself undefiled from the world. I shall not pronounce his eulogy, but examine his life in the light of this text, and see whether or not he was religious, and if his life was a religious life, and if it was, we must inevitably come to the conclusion that he was pleasing to Almighty God, and now enjoys the repose promised by Almighty God to those who serve him while on earth. Religion pure and undefiled is to visit the widow and orphan. Did he do that? What was his avocation and mission in life? It was the grandest and noblest after the avocation of priest. It was to deal out charity—a charity of word and charity of example, to minister to the unfortunate, to heal the ailments of human life. This was his mission and this his vocation. Did he fulfill his vocation; I ask you here in the presence of his mortal remains, did he carry out his vocation? Most assuredly, my friends, he did so. And why did he do so. The very manner in which he met his death will tell you in more emphatic terms than I can possibly utter. A call comes that a fellow being is in suffering. Other things are crowded upon him—other business demands were calling for him. But he hearkened to the call of humanity. He was told that a fellow-man was sick and instantly, without hesitation, with his heart full of charity, and in his hands the very instruments to bring relief and mercy to a fellow being, he goes forth with mercy, charity, and good will to his fellow-man and—meets what? An atrocious death! In the fulfillment of his mission, in the very carrying out of his avocation, he met his own death! Must we not say, then, that meeting his death, thus fulfilling his mission and performing his duty, whatever there may have been against him, if there was sin upon his soul of any kind whatever, he shall be remembered before the throne of Almighty God? Yes, he did visit the widows and orphans and as the anecdotes and sayings about him pass away, coming to us as straggling rivulets to swell the stream of his worth, and to show that him who we mourn had a noble Christian heart, and that is what we can not say of many to-day. He had a good heart, a Christian heart, a Catholic heart, and that heart was full of love and charity toward his fellow-man. Was he ever a man opposite or opposed to the good of his fellow-man? Was he not ever anxious to improve the lot and well being of his fellow-men? Look at the associations to which he belonged. Everyone of those associations has its being and life in those things which are for the betterment of man.

I have often heard him urge those who are poor and of little means to join those associations in order to make themselves thrifty and better, and to build up for themselves a home here, and provide for their children a means to live decently afterward. Was not this patriotic? Was not this the best thing a human being can do on

earth, to strive with all his power to better his fellow-man, to make his home more agreeable, and leave an inheritance for posterity? Most assuredly it was; and most assuredly we must conclude that his life was righteous, good, and holy. And did he preserve himself unspotted from the world? He lived a public life, a life with the people and among the people. He was in every sense of the word a public man, known of thousands, as the thousands here to-day testify; and if there was anything wrong or sinful in his life, long ere this it would have been brought forward in triumph. But now no single finger of scorn or imputation can be pointed toward him. After his life has been laid before you we know that he had a good, Christian, Catholic heart, and that his heart went out to his fellowmen, and that in all his dealings with his fellowmen he was never in any sense greatly sinful—that he was not small or mean toward or in his dealings with his fellowmen.

What better eulogy can we pronounce upon him than this? None. We have forgotten half our duty to-day if in our presence here whilst the priest has offered up for him the holy sacrament of the mass, we have not let our own hearts go out in charity, holiness, and love toward him that is gone.

Now he is powerless; his days are past, and the church has done what she possibly can for him through her prayers and sacrifices.

It remains for you to do something for him. We believe that there is a hereafter, and that there is a probation for the small defects and defilements of sin that may be upon the soul after death.

It remains for us, his friends—for there is a communion of saints—to offer up our alms, to offer our prayers and the holy sacrifice of the mass that his soul may quickly and surely find rest and peace with God eternal. That is your duty, my friends, to-day. As Catholics and Christians this is imposed upon you, and if you forget it or neglect it you are not truly his friends.

Any more words of praise will be useless for him. But your prayers, the prayers of the poor and defenseless that he helped, will go as a sacred cry to the throne of God and will not be resisted, for God will hear it and take him to the bosom of his fathers. Let us then not forget to promise that we will as friends and Christians do something for him, and in the purity of our faith, let us imitate the purity of his faith, the faith that he drank in with his mother's milk and that lasted him through life. There never was a time in the associations or organizations to which he belonged, or anywhere else that he denied that faith, that he ever was ashamed to acknowledge that he was a Catholic and held to the tenets and belief of the church. He could say: "After my title of Catholic, my title of patriot is prominent, and I am not ashamed to confess it to the world. I am willing to sacrifice anything in order to defend my term of Catholicity, and I am willing to do all in my power to help along the poor men of our country."

Therefore, my friends, pray for him who is gone. Let your prayers be that his soul may find rest. Remember him in your daily prayers. Remember him in the places you used to met him. Remember him when on your knees before the throne of God. He was snatched from the earth without the sacraments of the church; he had not even the soothing words of the priest to bring him more quietly to his end, to help him on the perilous journey toward an-

other life; but as I said, he met his death in the performance of his duty, and that supplied in part the place of the sacrament.

Pray for him. Breathe his name with love; and as his body moulders in the earth, he may say to you: "Have pity upon me, you, my friends. Have pity on me, for I am now helpless and defenseless. I have no power in my own hands, but your hands are full of alms deeds and of blessings and prayers, and let them ascend before the throne of Almighty God that I may have rest and peace. Treat all with kindness as my life has been one of kindness—treat them with charity, as my life has been one of charity. If any one say aught against me let it pass forgiven. The words of man are nothing and pass away as the wind from the mouth. Receive them, then, and mind them not, and those who have injured me most, in the name of mercy have pity on them."

Receive, then, oh God, his soul. Be merciful to him for his faith and his hope and his love."

TO CALVARY CEMETERY.

"It was, perhaps, 1:30 o'clock before the funeral cortege started from the church and began to wend its way slowly and solemnly to the Union depot.

While services were being held in the church, the various organizations had arranged themselves on either side of the street for several squares, leaving a clear passage way for the hearse, the pall-bearers and the chief mourners, and as these passed down between the uncovered mourners, the ranks were closed up and each organization fell into line in the same order as they left the Cavalry Armory.

South on State street they went to Erie, to Dearborn, to Lake, to Clark, to Madison, to Canal, to the depot.

Along the entire line of march the streets were thronged with a quiet, orderly crowd of seeming respectability and reverential mein. The windows and door-steps of the houses, and even some of the house-tops themselves, were likewise crowded. At the depot, as at the church, the throng was unlimited. As the cortege came down Canal street thousands of men and women poured out of every cross street in the vicinity and fairly packed themselves in an almost unmovable body from one end of the long depot to the other.

The hearse drew up to the baggage-room entrance, the coffin was laid tenderly by the pall-bearers on a truck, and the procession passed on to the extreme south entrances to the depot and sought the cars. Three trains of twelve coaches each were needed to accommodate the 3,000 people who accompanied the remains of Dr. Cronin to the cemetery. The last two passenger coaches of the first train were occupied respectively by the relatives and chief mourners of the deceased, and by the pall-bearers.

When the first train reached Calvary Cemetery it was met by fully 2,000 persons who had come out from the city and the surrounding towns by carriages. The second and third train unloaded their living freight before the occupants of the first train, which were mostly members of organizations who took part in the procession, had formed in line to march through the cemetery to the vault. Again the casket was placed on a truck, and the cortege took up its final line of march.

Fully 5,000 people gained admittance to the cemetery, and it was with more or less difficulty that the procession moved through the immense throng.

The vault in which the mortal remains of Dr. Philip Patrick Henry Cronin now rests is situated in the northwestern part of the cemetery. Though of pretentious size, rising up from the level of the ground into proportions of a hillock, it is exceptionally plain and modest appearing in its masonry front. Over the portals of the large iron doors through which the body of the Irish patriot was carried a large shield is cut in the wall containing the following words:

ERECTED
BY
THE RIGHT REV.
JAMES DUGGAN, D. D.,
BISHOP OF CHICAGO.
1859.

The body guard of Hibernian Rifles stood at the entrance of the vault, and with lifted rifles formed an arch under which the casket was carried. Only the pall-bearers and the chief mourners were allowed inside the vault, where they remained but a few moments while the several beautiful floral pieces were being arranged.

When they issued forth and sought the train all was over; the end of the first act of a great tragedy was consummated, and the crowd quietly dispersed."

PUBLIC SENTIMENT AROUSED OVER THE MURDER.

SEARCHING FOR CLEWS.

In the history of Chicago, no event since the great fire in 1871, so stirred the public heart of the city as the diabolical murder of Dr. Cronin, and the evident attempt to blind the people and the authorities to the real facts of the terrible crime. The horror of the sickening tragedy was felt on all hands, and found expression in numerous ways. A determination to discover the murderers at any cost of time, labor and money pervaded the community. The Police instituted a general search. The Pinkerton Agency was set

to work, and a large number of detectives was employed on the case.

A CLUE.

F. G. Woodruff, a hostler, was arrested on Thursday succeeding Dr. Cronin's disappearance for horse stealing, and confined in the Twelfth Street Police Station. He had been in his cell but a short time before he sent for Captain Simon O'Donnell saying that he wanted to make a confession. He astounded the worthy Captain by stating that he was none other than the mysterious driver of the wagon which contained the blood-stained trunk found in Lake View the morning after Dr. Cronin disappeared. The prisoner gave the names of his confederates in the mysterious affair, and declared it to be his belief that the trunk contained the body of a patient of Dr. Cronin's who had died from malpractice. He believed likewise, he said, that the doctor had left the city fearing arrest and punishment. After the body of the murdered man was found, this statement was looked upon as another pointer in the direction of a deep-laid conspiracy.

It was ascertained that Woodruff arrived in Chicago three weeks previously. He was "seedy" and, as one reporter expressed it, was "way down on his uppers." He claimed to be an all around hostler, and made application at various livery stables for employment. The last place he applied for work was at the stables of C. Dean & Co., at No. 228 Webster avenue. Mr. Dean took pity on the man's deplorable condition and put him to work in the capacity of a hostler. Woodruff seemed to be a good man and did very satisfactory work until Tuesday night, May 7. On that evening he got permission from Mr. Dean to use one of his rigs to take a lady friend out driving. Tuesday night Woodruff and the rig did not return. Mr. Dean thought his new hostler might have developed into a horse-thief, and he reported the case to the police.

On Thursday morning, May 9, a man stopped at Foley's stables on West Madison street near Jefferson with a horse and cart for sale. He wanted \$125 for the outfit, but in a few moments dropped to \$75. Mr. Foley's suspicions were at once aroused. He gave the fellow ten dollars as a guarantee and went out ostensibly to procure the rest of the money, telling his men to keep a sharp look-out on the stranger and not permit him to escape. Foley went to the West Twelfth Street Station and reported the case. It was ascertained that Dean's lost property corresponded with that offered to Foley, and a couple of officers were sent to the latter's stable and took the stranger into custody.

Woodruff (the name he gave first) is about twenty-eight years

old. His height is six feet. His mouth is large, and his left eye slightly crossed. He stated that on the Wednesday evening preceding Dr. Cronin's abduction he was at the Owl Saloon on State street, where he met one Billy King, an old acquaintance. After some conversation had passed between them, he said King told him he could put him in the way of making a stake easily. At that time King refused to explain how it could be done, but said he would look Woodruff up in a day or two and give him the job. "On Saturday evening about dusk" said Woodruff "I saw King talking near the livery stable. He beckoned to me. I joined him and we went into a saloon and took a couple of drinks. He asked me if I could get a horse and light wagon out of the stables without any one seeing me and meet him at the corner of Webster and Lincoln avenues at one o'clock that night. He said if I could, there was \$25 in it for me. I told him I could do it, and asked him what the job was. He replied: 'Just to carry a box a little ways out in the country and leave it.' He would not tell me anything more about it."

Woodruff detailed the circumstances of getting a wagon and horse from the stable at 2 o'clock in the morning after the other stable hands were asleep; of running the wagon out at the back door and wrapping the horse's feet with rags to muffle them, and leading it down the tramway into the alley, where he harnessed it to the wagon; of meeting King at the appointed place; of driving to a barn two blocks from Lincoln Park where two men emerged from the alley door carrying a trunk with them which seemed rather heavy. He says the gas burned dimly in the barn but that he saw both men quite plainly; that one was Richard Fairburn, and the other he believed was Dr. Cronin. He gave a description of the latter which corresponded well with the Doctor's appearance; said that he had a black eye and looked as if he had been terribly "done up," and that his companions always addressed him as "Doc," that the latter was much agitated, complained of Woodruff's late arrival and urged them to hurry up and get away with the load. Woodruff proceeded to give the course taken and what was done with the body, but this part of the story was soon discredited.

When Woodruff was confronted with the policemen at Mr. Foley's stable he was completely prostrated, and nearly fainted away. He would have fallen to the floor had not one of the officers supported him.

Shortly after his so-called confession was made, he gave it out that Woodruff was an assumed name; that his real name is Fred. J. Black; that he was born in Woodstock, a little town not far from

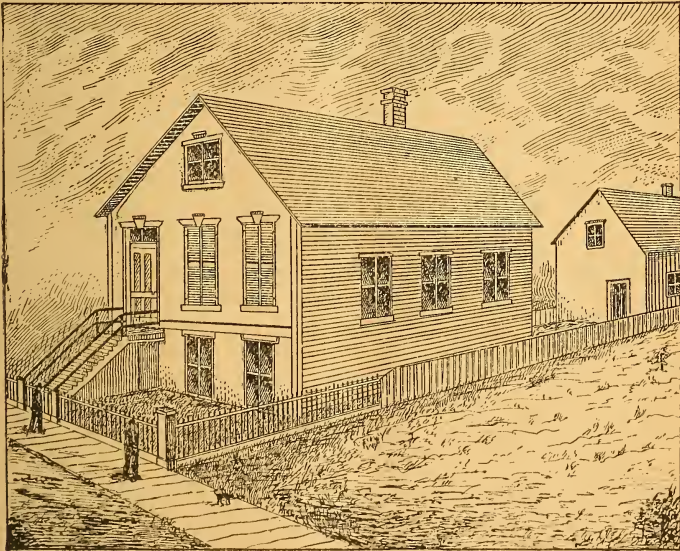
London, Ontario. Detectives Halle and O'Malley in speaking of Black say he is evidently a "tough character" and that he is familiar with all the prominent crooks in San Francisco, Denver, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and Cincinnati. It was soon ascertained that much of his pretended confession was a deliberate fabrication, and a suspicion followed that it was mainly framed by the instigators of the crime to throw the police off the track. But enough remained to fasten upon the culprit his agency in moving the mysterious trunk found in Lake View, which doubtless contained the mutilated remains of Dr. Cronin.

Chief Hubbard testified before the Coroner's jury that Woodruff (or Black), subsequently told him that he drove to the vicinity of the Carlson Cottage, and at a signal, went there, and that the trunk was there placed in the wagon. He said, further, that he believed Detective Coughlin was one of the men who helped to lift the trunk into the wagon, and accompanied it on its fateful journey.

THE SECOND CLUE.

A few days after Woodruff (or Black, as he says his real name is), was arrested the police believed they were fairly on the track of the Cronin murderers. The fact was discovered that the assassins, or some of them, had occupied rooms in the third story of the building No. 117 Clark street, from February 19th or thereabouts until the first of April. Mr. E. G. Throckmorton is the cashier for Knight & Marshall, real estate agents. On the 19th of February he rented the top floor of No. 117 Clark street to a man who gave his name as J. B. Simons for \$42 a month. This man paid him a month's rent in advance and took a lease of the premises and a receipt for the month's rent. On the 19th of March the collector for Knight & Marshall called for the next month's rent but no one was in the rooms. The collector looked through the letter hole in the door and saw some furniture in rooms 12 and 15. He called again on the 20th with a like result. On the 21st he made the third call and saw the furniture was gone. Mr. Throckmorton described the man as being about 25 years old, 5 feet 7½ inches or 8 inches tall; would probably weigh 165 or 170 pounds. He had dark hair and eyes, also a mustache rather long and drooping. He wore a light Derby hat, and a short-napped chin-chilla overcoat. He had quite a roll of money when he paid the rent. When the man was referred to Mr. Marshall by Mr. Throckmorton, the man said he was from outside the city, and could give no references. He said he was renting the rooms for a sick man who was coming to the city to be treated for some ailment. "I thought," said Marshall, "it was strange when he only wanted two rooms that he

should be willing to take the entire floor, but I imagined that perhaps the sick man for whom he rented them wanted to sub-rent them and so help out on his expenses while he was undergoing treatment. I didn't think he was a very desirable tenant, but it was so near the end of the renting year that I thought we could stand it to make him a lease until May 1st. These rooms would give him almost perfect seclusion, as the fourth floor is at the top of the house, with a solid brick wall on either side. The floor below is occupied by a sign painter. Dr. Cronin's office in the Chicago Opera House is just across the way, and I remember the book-keeper telling me that the man wanted just that particular location.



THE CARLSON COTTAGE.

At No. 1872 North Ashland avenue stands a small one-story cottage, owned by Jonas Carlson, a Swede, who resides in the rear. On the 20th of March Mr. Carlson rented the cottage to a man who said his name was Frank Williams. Mr. Carlson says the man told him he had three brothers, and a sister also who was going to keep house for them. But that it might be three days or a week before she came. He rented the house and paid \$12 for it, taking a receipt for the money. The money covered a month's rent from March 20th to April 20th.

This cottage is but a short distance from the house of P. O'Sullivan. Jonas Carlson says that when the men went out of the yard O'Sullivan was standing in his back yard. Williams went over to him but he could not hear any conversation between them. When asked if he (Carlson) spoke to O'Sullivan about this man, he replied: "Yes. It was a week before the second month's rent was due that I went to O'Sullivan and asked him if he knew the man." He said, "Yes: I know one of the men: He is all right. Is the rent due?" I said "no, not until the 20th of April." He was not at home at that time and the man paid the rent, \$12, to his wife, and their son gave a receipt for it. Three or four days after the first month's rent was paid a few pieces of furniture were moved into the cottage. When the second month was paid, Mrs. Carlson asked the man why they did not move in. He replied that his sister was sick at the Hospital. At the inquest Mr. Carlson was asked: "Did you see this man any other time?" "Yes, I saw him one Saturday night." "Do you know the date?" "No; it was the same Saturday night that Dr. Cronin was lost. Then he only looked out of the front door, and said he had got to fix up." "What time of the night was that?" "It was between 5 and 6 o'clock—something like that." "Was that all he said?" "Yes, that was all he said, and then he went in." "Did you hear him fix up that night?" "No; then I went out to the gate and heard two men talking in the house, but what they said I could not tell."

In reply to a question Mr. Carlson said he had not seen them since. They had sent a letter from Hammond, Indiana, asking him to place the furniture in the cellar for a few days, and saying they would pay him for his trouble. The letter was signed F. W.

After waiting a few days longer, the house was entered through the windows, the keys not having been returned. A paint pot and brush were found and paint had been rubbed over the floor. There were marks on the steps and in the hall as if made by bare feet.

Charles J. Carlson, the son of Jonas Carlson, testified before the Coroner's jury to making out the receipts for the rent to Frank Williams. On the 20th of April he asked if he could get out a trunk and lounge owned by a former occupant. Being told he could do so he went in with Williams. The front room and bed room were furnished, and the carpet was tacked on the floor. He saw the furniture when it was brought. Williams talked to the expressman on the sidewalk. This witness was one who entered the house through the window. He saw that the recent occupants had not tried to paint the floor. The paint was smeared on in spots. He noticed the footsteps in the hall and bedroom. Dark

spots on the floor, the south wall, the dresser and the key plate of the dresser, were examined, and believed to be blood stains.

Lieut. Herman Scheutler visited the Carlson cottage May 23d, the day after the body of Dr. Cronin was discovered. He found blood spots on the floor, on the wall near the dressing-case, on the stairway, the fence, and the gangway over the ditch. He enumerated the articles of furniture in the house and their condition. An arm of the rocker was broken off and the lounge had been injured. The bed had not been occupied. Returning to the cottage the following day with Capt. Wing, he took a bar of soap, on which was a hair, and a piece of cotton batting found in the basement with some yellow paint and blood on it. Officer Lorch found the key to the trunk under a bureau in the cottage. The lieutenant produced the signature of J. B. Simons to the lease for the premises at No. 117 Clark street, which he had cut of. The key found under the dresser exactly fitted the blood-stained trunk.

An examination of the furniture revealed the letters A. H. R. & Co. A member of the firm of A. H. Revel & Co. went out to Lake View and readily identified the articles. The books were consulted and very soon the police were in possession of information showing when the goods were sold, the name of the purchaser and when and where they were delivered. Mr. W. P. Hatfield was the salesman. He said "I sold the bill of goods, a part of which have been found in the Carlson house in Lake View. I see by my sales book that it was on February 19, and to the best of my recollection it was in the morning. I remember the buyer's appearance. He was young man, 30 or 35 years of age, a well preserved fellow about my height, say 5 feet 6½ inches, full faced and well built, weighing about 150 pounds. He had what I think was an English accent, had nice manners, an engaging way and the address of a business man. By the way he had a moustache, dark brown, with a reddish tinge. He was well dressed in a dark cut-away suit, brown overcoat, stiff derby hat with a fashionable, narrow brim. When he first came in he said he wanted to buy a few articles as cheap as they could be had, as they were only for temporary use. He was no trouble, and when I showed him the various styles he barely looked at them but invariably said he would leave it to my judgment. He finally selected the following articles: One chamber set; one cane chair; one rocker; one outside door mat, one cheap hand satchel; one spring mattress; two pillows; two comforters; one bowl and pitcher; one lamp; one large trunk; one trunk strap; one lot of carpet. When he had decided on this list he said, "I'll take these things and come back directly and give you an address where to send them." I asked him his name,

and he said J. B. Simons. Then I gave him a memorandum of the purchase, and he went away. Later he came back and said the things were to be sent to No. 117 South Clark street. He said, "You can pile the plunder in room 15; No. 12 is my office." Then he paid for his purchases and went away. The next day the carpet was sent over and laid and the other goods delivered. Mr. Hatfield continued: "Now either later that same day or the next Thursday, the 21st, Mr. Simons came back to the store. He came to me and brought back the trunk strap saying it was not heavy enough and he wanted it changed. I said it was the heaviest we had in stock, but I could supply him in a moment, and with that I went over to Lanz, Owen & Co., corner of Lake and Fifth avenue, with whom we deal, and got a heavy strap which suited him, and that was the last I saw of Mr. J. B. Simons."

Diligent search resulted in finding the expressman who moved these goods, or a portion of them, from No. 117 South Clark street, to the Carlson cottage. This completed the chain of evidence connecting the parties who rented the rooms at No. 117 South Clark street opposite the building in which Dr. Cronin had his office down town, with the occupants of the Carlson cottage, where, there is not a shadow of doubt, the murdered man met his untimely end.

THE FIGHT OF THE FACTIONS.

THE FAMOUS CIRCULAR.

It is foreign to the object of this pamphlet to detail the schisms and warring proceedings which have occurred in the history of the Clan-na-Gael, but to rightly understand the animus of Sullivan's partisans to Dr. Cronin, it is necessary to present the so-called treasonable letter or circular read by Dr. Cronin in his camp, and for which another camp expelled him from the Order, on a charge of treason.

The initials used throughout the matter should be read as follows: "V. C.," United Brotherhood; "F. C.," Executive Body; "U. S.," United Sons; "D.," Camps; "I. R. B.," Irish Republican Brotherhood; "R. D.," Revolutionary Directorate; "S. C.," Supreme Council. The circular is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS F. C. OF V. C., Sept. 15, 1885.—*To the Officers and Members of the V. C. and of the U. S.*—BROTHERS: In accordance with the call of the Committee of Safety a general convention of the V. C. was held in New York City, Aug. 3 and 4, for the purpose of taking the necessary measures to save the organi-

zation from the ruin which threatens it. A full account of its proceedings will be found in the printed report, to which we invite your attention.

Having been chosen by the convention to fill a position of great difficulty and responsibility in the organization during this, the supreme crisis of its existence, we feel it to be our duty to lay before you the plain facts of the present situation, and to ask the assistance of every honest man in bringing about a remedy. We make this appeal without regard to the side you may have taken in the recent and present troubles, knowing full well that nine-tenths of the organizations are in a state of utter ignorance as to the actual facts, and that honest men have been led to sustain wrong. We make it more particularly to those who are supporting and yielding blind obedience to men who have turned their backs on the I. R. B., thereby ignoring the fundamental principle which is the cause and object of our organization. If that support is withdrawn an effective remedy can be at once applied. That there is trouble you will not now deny, and that it is serious enough to menace the existence of a once powerful organization and to threaten the ruin of the hopes that have hitherto stimulated our efforts for Ireland, every day will make more clear to your understanding. The efforts at concealment made by the men who created this trouble, the withholding of information as to the wholesale suspension of D's, and the mendacious assertions made in recent circulars, have all failed of the desired effect; and in every D in the organization to-day there is gloom and discouragement, and members are fast falling away. No official denials, a thousand times repeated, can any longer conceal this fact. Every member from Maine to California can see it for himself. The truth is beginning to filter through the barriers set up against its entrance to the D's by desperate men, whose characters depend on its suppression. The frantic efforts and reckless statements of the army of paid organizers sent round to counteract the progress of truth and avert the exposure of wrongdoing are useless and unavailing. Many of these are the men under accusation of complicity in the fraud, and they now use their money to deceive you and prolong the reign of dishonesty. Their prevarications, contradictions, and shuffling evasions are doing more to establish the truth of the charges against which they are vainly struggling than the strongest statement made in the interest of right and justice, and a spirit is gradually growing up in the organization which will produce one of two results—reform and punishment of the evildoers, or disruption of the organization and escape of the prisoners.

THE RESULT.

One or other of these results is inevitable. And whichever it is, it will be the clear and logical result of your action. Your withdrawal from the organization in despair or disgust, will no more enable you to shake off your responsibility than if you give an active support to the criminals. Which result shall it be? The decision rests with you. If the men responsible for this state of things cannot succeed in stifling all investigation into their misdeeds, they would prefer to see the organization smashed. "Dead men tell no tales." They know that an honest investigation would overwhelm them, and they are fighting for existence. Therefore they are determined there shall be none, and every D that demands one is suspended or left without communication. This conduct is capable of but one explanation. They cannot stand investigation. The question with them is: Shall their personal reputations be destroyed, or the organization be ruined? And they have chosen the latter. Men with true instincts, and whose records were clean, would scorn to force themselves on any organization to handle its funds and direct its policy while under such accusations as have been leveled against the Triangle. Men with the real good of Ireland and of the V. C. at heart would refuse to hold office at the expense of the unity and the efficiency of the organization. Looked at from any standpoint their conduct is indefensible and unpatriotic. No man fit for the duties of the high offices these men hold would acquire it by such means or hold on to it when acquired. No men who honestly intended to aid the men at home to free Ireland—which is the fundamental principle of the V. C.—would begin their official career by deceiving their colleagues in Ireland and persisting in carrying on any policy against their protest.

Since the disastrous gathering, miscalled a convention, which met in Boston twelve months ago, the organization has been going from bad to worse. The deceit and trickery by which three members of the F. C. were enabled to continue themselves in power, and so change the whole form and object of the Order as to make it a convenient instrument for the furtherance of personal ambition at the expense of the personal cause of Ireland, have continued to play havoc in our ranks. The strength and vitality of the National movement have been shattered. The oldest and strongest D's are being driven out one by one, and a system of repression of free speech and sham trials, copied from the worst features of British tyranny in England, is brought into requisition for the purpose of crushing all independence of thought and stifling the voice of pat-

riotism, No honest man in the V. C. who sees and hears what is going on around him, can fail to recognize that ruin and disintegration must speedily make shipwreck of all our hopes, if a strong and vigorous remedy be not soon applied. No intelligent man can fail to see that every effort of the three men who have usurped the governing authority of the V.C., every dollar entrusted to them for the advancement of the cause, is being devoted to the maintenance of their power, and to the work of driving from the organization every man who charges them with wrong-doing, or who advocates an investigation of the charges made.

AN INVESTIGATION.

That the aims and objects of the organization, and also its money, are being sacrificed to the necessities of the war of self-defense waged by three desperate men must be plain to every intelligent man, and it must be equally plain that an honest, impartial investigation of the serious charges made against these men would put a speedy end to all this trouble by either convicting them of wrong-doing or their accusers of falsehood. In either case the organization would be freed from evil-doers and restored to harmony. Why, then, is such an investigation refused? The men who make the charges are ready to substantiate them and take the consequences. The accused men shirk an investigation, drive their accusers out of the organization so that their evidence may not be available, and hold on with the grip of desperation to the positions they are accused of disgracing.

Can any organization of intelligent, self-respecting men tolerate such a state of affairs? You who submit to the scandalous methods by which it is kept up are making yourselves responsible for irreparable injury to the cause you are sworn to serve.

Let us recapitulate the work of the Boston "Convention," the charges made against the Triangle, the disruptive policy they have since pursued, and the remedy we propose. We charge that the three members of the last F. C., who now constitute the Triangle, are solely responsible for the evils of their present situation, and that deceit and trickery have characterized their action at every step. There is no statement of theirs now promulgated that is not made for the purpose of misleading the organization in regard to vital facts. These facts cover the postponement and change of form of the convention, the proceedings of that body, the relations with the I. R. B., the disbursement of the largest sum of money ever handled by any F. C., the authority and responsibility of the R. D., and the policy pursued. In short, they embrace every question of

vital importance to the organization, and to their characters as officers and members of the V. C.

First—The postponement of the Convention.—It is claimed that these men had nothing to do with it—that it was entirely the work of the organization. Here are the facts:

Those who were delegates to the Philadelphia National Convention will remember that the subject was first mooted there *at the request of the three members of the F. C. in question*, in a caucus of members of the V. C. It was proposed by a member of D. 11, and seconded by a member of D. 1, and passed as a recommendation to the D.s, that they favor a change in the Constitution by which each district should elect delegates in proportion to membership to the National Convention. It was recommended in that form to the F. C. for promulgation to the D.s. When promulgated it had undergone a remarkable change, by which each district was allowed two delegates, irrespective of membership. This would give a district having then less than 100 members in good standing the same representation as others having 1,500 members.

The proposition of the F. C. was passed in some D.s with an amendment providing for representation according to membership, and a request that the amendment be submitted to all D.s. The reply of the F. C. was that there was no time to do so, and, yet, about a year elapsed before the Convention was held. Thus they secured a postponement of the Convention under pretense of submitting a Constitutional question to the D.s, but so altered the question itself as to deprive large districts of representation in proportion to their membership, reducing the number of delegates to the Convention, thereby making the work of manipulation easier. Thus, you see, the proposition originated with the F. C., was supported by them in caucus, and they voted and worked for its passage, and yet they tell you they had nothing to do with it; "that it was the work of the organization."

This was the first part of the program by which they sought to deceive and hoodwink the organization, escape a proper accounting of their trusts and secure a continuance in office. Let us now examine the second part of the program, or farce, played at Boston.

The Convention.—Notwithstanding the long delay and the evidence of elaborate preparation for the convention on the part of the F. C., the notice received by the delegates was only given at the last moment. Both the first circular after the convention and the so-called "report" of its proceedings issued by the Triangle in the name of the delegates from each district contained deliberate misstatements of facts. There was no Committee on Credentials,

and the word of the Secretary of the F. C. was the only voucher for the genuineness of the delegates. There were three persons present who were not delegates, and one of the three presided. The composition of the committees appointed by the chairman after dining with the men who controlled the F. C., and disbursed its funds, left every consideration of decency and bona fide investigation out of account. To investigate the work of these men, a Committee on Foreign Relations, consisting of two of them, and a man who was entirely dependent on them for information, was appointed. The Finance Committee consisted of three district members, two of whom were the agents of the F. C. in the "active policy," and notoriously their partisans. These committees, sitting jointly, and having out of the six members only two who were not previously concerned in the work of governing and spending the funds, had the coolness to report that "The Finance Committee are fully satisfied with the economy and prudence with which the expenditures have been made, and the Foreign Relations Committee find complete exactitude in the financial acknowledgements of the R. D., etc." That is, two members of the American part of the R. D., who had been receiving and spending in the name of that body vast sums of money of which the three home members knew nothing; aided by two accommodating district members who had been helping them to spend the money, find "complete exactitude" in their own accounts. And then, on the plea that "lives of faithful and devoted men are in the keeping of each of us who have served on either of these committees," they appeal to be allowed to keep the knowledge to themselves, and assure the organization that they "individually and collectively agree that it is a misfortune that so many of us should have this knowledge." They describe their anxiety to "see in the flesh the officer in charge of the new policy"—a stanch confederate of theirs whom they appointed and who merely carried out their orders—so that they might, forsooth, determine whether economy characterized his work and their own. But the crowning hypocrisy of all was their desire to ascertain if the receipts "acknowledged by the Home Branch of the R. D. corresponded with those reported by the F. C. as having been paid out." That is, they wanted to see if moneys received and spent by the American Branch of the R. D. without the knowledge or consent, of the Home Branch was properly accounted for by men who knew nothing about them, and whose representative was kept away from the convention lest the truth should become known. And the men guilty of this shameless deceit and hypocrisy are running the U. S. to-day.

USE OF FUNDS.

Third—The Relations with the I. R. B.—Without the presence of an envoy from the I. R. B. the convention was dependent on the word of men who admitted the receipt and expenditure of \$266,000, and who are positively known to have received a much larger sum, for the genuineness of the account. They place \$128,000 to the credit of the R. D., and \$75,000 to that of the S. C. of the I. R. B., and they make it impossible for an envoy from Ireland to confirm or contradict the statement by withholding information from him as to the time and place of the convention.

They aver that they sent the information both by cable and mail, and yet there are letters at our disposal, dating from June to October, from a member of the S. C., complaining that they could not get the information they sought, and the last one affirming that the old address was still good for cable or mail. No letter passing between the two organizations ever miscarried before that time, and others have reached the same address since. The F. C. were made aware of the non-receipt of the information, and if it was intended to reach the S. C. it would have been received.

The true explanation for all this is found in the admission in the "report" of the convention of a radical difference of opinion between the F. C. and S. C., and a determination to dictate to the latter body. There is not a shadow of doubt that three members of the F. C. who represented the V. C. on the R. D. usurped the functions of the whole body, and spent the money voted to it by the F. C. without the knowledge of the home members. By keeping away the one envoy of the I. R. B., and auditing their own accounts, and speaking in general terms of the R. D. as if they spoke for the whole body, they hoped to conceal this fact and secure a continuance of the fraud. We now begin to see why it became necessary to impose silence by oath on the delegates for the first time in the history of the conventions of the V. C. The "report" of the convention issued by the Triangle and the tone of circulars since issued show a deliberate purpose to prepare the minds of the members of the V. C. for a break with our brothers at home. Are such men worthy of your confidence?

Fourth—The R. D.—The R. D. is a fundamental law of the V. C., protected and ratified by international treaty with the I. R. B. It cannot be altered or abolished without the consent of the I. R. B., and the consent of the D's. It was adopted by the Philadelphia convention of the V. C. by a unanimous vote in 1876, with the proviso that it should become a law only when approved by a two-thirds majority of the D's. It was submitted to the D's,

and after being discussed by special meetings in every D, was approved by much more than the necessary majority. It was then submitted to the S. C., and having been agreed to by them the R. D. was elected, and by a solemn treaty invested with the supreme authority in all revolutionary matters.

The R. D. could not be abolished without the consent of both the contracting parties, nor its functions assumed by a minority of that body or their confederate "in flesh" without the consent of the S. C. or consulting the D.s, who created it, and that most accommodating body called the Boston Convention, has empowered the Triangle to elect an R. D. or not, as they see fit. That is, to elect the whole body and run a boat of their own, as did the Flannagans at the Flood, with the assistance of their confederate "in flesh."

A PROTEST.

The R. D. provided the means of adjusting the differences between the two organizations, of adopting a common policy, of auditing all expenditures, and made out of previously disjointed fragments one united Irish revolutionary body throughout the world. Every intelligent man will now perceive that the assumption of power by the V. C. members of the R. D. and their officer "in flesh," as well as the action taken at Boston, meant broken faith with the I. R., B. means secession, disruption, divided councils, is a direct blow at the integrity of the national movement. We cannot believe that you will continue to condone this offense on the part of the present Triangle or indorse this breach of faith with the I. R. B.

Fifth—The other work of the Convention.—The mode of electing the Triangle is inconsistent with honest intentions and gives the organization no protection against wrong-doing. The oath of secrecy as to the whole proceedings is absolutely without justification or valid reason. Its evident intention was to cover up the farce enacted by the Committees.

No reasonable member of the V. C. wants information involving danger to men within the enemy's reach. But every man should know who audits accounts covering hundreds of thousands of dollars, and insist on having some guarantee that an honest inquiry is made into the most important work of the F. C., viz.; Their relations with the men at home. The change in the oath bodes evil to the cause. What intelligent man will bind himself to promote all measures adopted by the Triangle, "whether known or unknown?" Are you to follow these men blindly in every enterprise to which fancy or ambition leads them, including schemes of American politics?

This, brothers, is the true situation of the Irish National movement in America to-day.

The only possible remedy is in a general convention which will pronounce final judgment and calmly and impartially set aside all men who stand in the way of union. We have appealed to the triumvirate for such a convention, as have many of you, in vain.

They will never call it, for the simple reason that they dare not. The only possible means of securing it and thereby ending this trouble once for all is by your shaking off the lethargy that has overtaken you and joining hands with us. Your appeals and protests to your leaders will be met by hollow pretenses and subterfuges such as have met all such efforts for the last year.

Waiting for the "regular" convention means submitting to another farce and allowing the work of disruption to go on with accelerated speed. Come frankly and openly to our side and the settlement of the trouble will be in your own hands. We are empowered to call a convention at any time when we see the necessity for it without waiting for the period fixed, and it shall be called as soon as you say the word. Then let the culprit suffer, whether it be accused or accuser, and the unfaithful, incompetent and factious step to the rear. The cause of truth, justice and patriotism will triumph, the confidence now broken be restored, the gloom now hovering over the organization dispelled, and with brightening hopes we will march on to the accomplishment of our object—the restoration of national independence under a republican form of government to our native land.

Fraternally Yours,

THE F. C. OF THE V, C.

X. F. G. (W. E. F.), Chairman.

Y. F. C. (X. E. B.) Sec.

All communications should be addressed to John C. Phillips care of P. O. Box 2,049, New York City.

CLAN-NA-GAEL.

It is generally understood by those not members of the Clanna-Gael that it is a secret organization of Irishmen outside of the Land League. Many of its members were not in sympathy with the peaceful methods of Charles Stuart Parnell in promoting the cause of Irish nationality, but in favor of the employment of "physical force," in combatting the English government. This organization became strong in numbers, and raised large sums of money, to carry out its plans. A quarter of a million of dollars, it is said, was raised in the Camps in this country to employ resolute men to commit desperate deeds. Twenty-three dynamitards were sent across the ocean to destroy public buildings and public men. Three of the number, by changing the names given them by the "Tri-

angle," and their appearance and going to lodging houses other than assigned them, escaped arrest and punishment. The friends of Dr. Cronin say he had evidence to prove that the other twenty men were basely betrayed. Before they arrived in Liverpool their names, description, and their errand were known to English detectives in America, who furnished them to the authorities in England, and the men stepped ashore only to find themselves in the claws of the British lion. The head of the Clan-na-Gael is called the "Executive," and at that time the Executive consisted of three members—the three whose names have been already given. They had absolute control of the work in hand and of the funds also. It was not the province nor the business of anybody to ask questions. The "Triangle" was omnipotent. The emblem of the order is suggestive—the fewest number of sides that can meet and touch at all points. Dr. Cronin was inquisitive. He wanted to know who it was that betrayed the twenty men who were arrested the instant they set foot on English soil. He also was bent on knowing what disposition was made of the quarter of a million of dollars. His friends were indignant when flippant rumors were set afloat after his disappearance to the effect that he was voluntarily hiding; that there was a woman in the case; that he was a British spy; or that he had left the city. They said he had indubitable evidence of treachery and embezzlement and would have produced it at the annual meeting of the Order this year. Was he tried for this upon the false charge of being a spy, and his removal ordered? is the question these friends are asking.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

After several postponements, the result of secret conferences between Coroner Hertz and States attorney Longnecker, a jury was summoned and the quest to discover the murderers of Dr. Cronin began on June 3d. The States attorney was assisted by W. J. Hynes and Luther Laffin Mills. A large number of witnesses were summoned. The interests of Coughlin were looked after by lawyer Forrest.

The quest was searching and resulted in recommending the arrest of Alexander Sullivan as accessory before the fact. He was lodged in jail on the night of June 11th, making four persons under arrest for complicity in the crime. From the mass of testimony elicited it was shown that Dr. Cronin frequently stated to his nearest friends that his life was in danger on account of the enmity of persons at one time or another connected with the Irish National movement growing out of his efforts to purge Irish organizations of the men

whom he was convinced had misappropriated their funds and employed dishonorable methods in the conduct of Irish affairs in this country. The evidence elicited before the coroner's jury was conclusive that the murdered physician was confident that a conspiracy was on foot to take his life. It was shown that he said he had labored for years to substantiate his charges of gigantic crookedness against men high in authority at one time in such Irish organizations; that they had tried to ruin his reputation. He believed they would not scruple at compassing his death. He said he had been tried on trumped up charges and expelled by a Clan-na-Gael camp; that his character had been assailed in different ways, and that his enemies had signally failed to smirch him. The revelations he intended to make and substantiate, he claimed, would confuse and destroy the men who were pursuing him, and rather than that he should succeed he said they might, and probably would endeavor to "remove" him. When witnesses were asked during the inquest if Dr. Cronin named any particular man in this connection the answer was that he had; and when the further question was put: "Who was it?" the answer invariably was, "Alexander Sullivan."

The inquest occupied eight days. Ordinarily the Coroner and his jury confine their investigation to the fact of murder and to indicating the perpetrators of the crime only as necessary testimony to prove the cause of death, leaving all else to the officers charged with the prosecution of those accused of the crime. In this case it was deemed best to pursue a different policy, and institute as thorough an investigation as possible. Public sentiment recognizes the wisdom of that course. It is claimed that enough evidence has been obtained to establish the fact that Dr. Cronin was the victim of a conspiracy, and that his removal was the result of his persistence in prosecuting before the Clan-na-Gael the former officers of the "Triangle" composed of Alexander Sullivan, Michael Boland and D. C. Feeley. The testimony from the opening to the close of the quest pointed to his enemies in the Clan-na-Gael as the head of the conspiracy which led to Dr. Cronin's removal.

A FINANCIAL PROBLEM.

When the Traders' Bank here failed, Dr. Cronin learned that in 1882 Alexander Sullivan placed the proceeds of a draft for \$99,000 in that institution drawn by the Metropolitan Bank of New York in favor of Young, Windes & Co.; also a draft for \$1,000 drawn by the same bank in favor of the same firm. Sullivan checked against these funds and his checks were honored. The money was believed to be the Irish Secret Society funds. Within a few days, one of Sullivan's attorneys has admitted that this was the case. Certain

it is from testimony elicited at the inquest that Sullivan operated heavily in stocks in 1882 through the house of J. T. Lester & Co., Chicago.

The *Daily News* of this city on the 10th of June contained the following: "In 1882, when Alexander Sullivan was 'plunging' in railroad stocks and bonds at the rate of \$30,000 a 'plunge,' Mr. Egan was a resident of Paris, France, having sought that gay capital as an exile. It was after Alexander Sullivan's visit to Mr. Egan at Paris that the former began his operations in stocks and bonds through John T. Lester & Co. It is claimed that on his visit to Paris Mr. Sullivan received \$100,000 or more of Irish funds which he carried back to America. This has been denied. Mr. Trude however says that after Mr. Sullivan returned from France he received from Mr. Egan a trust fund of \$100,000 which he deposited in the Trader's Bank and subsequently drew out on checks made payable to J. T. Lester & Co."

It appears that Sullivan closed his account with these Brokers June 20, 1883, having a balance in his favor of \$95,000. What became of this money was a problem that Dr. Cronin endeavored to solve. Sullivan was still speculating in July 1887. After the firm of Morris Rosenfield & Co., was formed he operated through it. The day the great Cincinnati Wheat deal broke, it is stated by Frank E. Johnson, (formerly with the Traders' Bank but later with Morris Rosenfield & Co.) that Sullivan's profits were swept away. His dealings at that time, however, were small. The firm failed and among its assets was a note of Sullivan's not exceeding \$2,000 with which he settled his account.

Did Sullivan drop the money he drew from his whilom brokers, Lester & Co.? A Chicago daily paper (see *Tribune* June 13,) contained the following. "The gap between Alexander Sullivan's speculations through J. T. Lester & Co. in 1882 and Morris Rosenfeld & Co. in 1887 has at last been bridged. The prosecution now has absolute evidence that Mr. Sullivan lost and squandered the \$95,000 returned to him by the former firm. This money he squandered in speculation. After his deal in stocks with J. T. Lester & Co. Mr. Sullivan selected a new broker. The broker was not Mr. Rosenfeld: he was not Mr. Frank E. Johnson. The prosecution is not ready to disclose the name."

The friends of Dr. Cronin claim that he ferreted out these things; that no accounting for the Irish funds placed in Sullivan's hands could be had; that Cronin's charges at the Buffalo Convention of the Clan-na-Gael were not disproved; that a majority of the committee before which the charges came were Sullivan's partisans and sub-

mitted a whitewashing report without a thorough examination of the case; that Dr. Cronin was not daunted by the outcome at that time but kept on strengthening his position and gathering additional facts; that the establishing of the *Celto-American* newspaper, of which he was the editor, aggravated the enmity of his foes; that he intended going before the coming convention in July with the case against Sullivan fully made up; and that the danger of exposure furnishes a reasonable explanation of the motive for his "removal".

It should be born in mind that the evidence before the Coroner's jury is wholly *ex parte*, and that a warrant for indictment requires much stronger proof than is sufficient to detain the accused on the warrant of the Coroner. Whether the State's attorney was in possession of sufficient evidence for a special grand jury to hold Sullivan under an indictment will be seen further on.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.

In all seventy witnesses were called and testified before the Coroner's jury, including States Attorney Longnecker and Coroner Hertz. Some of the most important testimony has already been given in substance. Only the most salient features in the evidence of other witnesses is necessary. One of the most important witnesses was Luke Dillon, of Philadelphia. He stated that his business was that of a retail shoe dealer. He was asked whether he was a member of the United Brotherhood and replied that he was.

"Have you, as a member of that society, taken an obligation?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is there anything in that obligation that would conflict with the duty which you owe to your country, the United States?"

"There is nothing in that obligation which would conflict with my duty as a citizen of the United States, except the occasion might arise when it would be necessary for myself and other Irishmen who had taken this obligation to violate the neutrality laws. Those are the only laws which we could violate."

"Can you state to the jury the objects of your organization?"

"The object of the organization is to assist a like organization in Ireland and England to establish in Ireland an Irish Republic, and also to bring about fraternal feelings among Irishmen in this country and assist in the elevation of our race."

"Did you know Dr. P. H. Cronin?"

"I knew him very well—intimately. He was associated with me on the executive of the Order when a division existed. I used to communicate with him regularly, perhaps every week or two. I knew him to be intensely patriotic and very useful in the Irish movement."

"Have you ever had any conversation with Dr. Cronin touching his being in any danger?"

"Yes sir, we have spoken of it. He has told me that the personal ambition of Alexander Sullivan to rule both in Irish and American politics in this city would be the cause of his death, for he felt the man had no more blood than a fish, and would not hesitate to take his life. I thought at the time he had Alexander Sullivan on the brain, and that there was not the slightest likelihood of any man hurting him."

"Has anything happened since that time, Mr. Dillon, to change your mind in regard to this matter?"

"Yes, Sir. At the trial of Sullivan, Boland and Feeley, at which I was present, and of which Dr. Cronin was one of the jurors, Alexander Sullivan protested against Cronin sitting in judgment upon him, because of the intense enmity existing between the two men, himself and Cronin, and his language to Cronin at that time was very abusive, and I felt that the man who would speak so disparagingly of another was capable of going to further extremes. Another reason why I have changed my mind and why I believe that Alexander Sullivan is responsible for this murder, if not the principal, is that Dr. Cronin's verdict against him and others was "Guilty." The trial to which I am referring took place partly in Buffalo and partly in New York, and I had ample time to study the feelings exhibited there, and I unhesitatingly say that Sullivan showed great prejudice against him, and since then I have received as a member of the executive a request that Alexander Sullivan be permitted to send out a protest along with the trial report and which would be sent to the different clubs. As a member of that executive body I objected to the sending out of a circular by a man who was not a member of the Order, as he had resigned some four years previous, but I was evidently overruled, for such a document has been sent out, and with the permission of the Coroner and of the jury here I will read it."

"When was that trial in Buffalo held?"

"About a year ago."

"Who were tried?"

"Alexander Sullivan, Dennis C. Feeley, of Rochester, and Colonel Michael Boland, now of Kansas City. There were two sets of charges, one by John Devoy, charging them with spending \$128,000 without permission of the home organization, notwithstanding the agreement with that organization not to spend any money without their sanction. My charges were that they had spent \$87,000 and had failed to account for it during the years, I think, from 1885 to 1887."

"Did the trial proceed?"

"Yes, sir, notwithstanding the objections of Mr. Sullivan, Dr. Cronin acted as a member of that committee in the capacity of a juror."

"You suggested just now, Mr. Dillon, that you would read a document. Is that a report of this trial committee?"

"It is Alexander Sullivan's protest against Dr. Cronin, which was issued to the Order and is now sent throughout all the camps in the country, stating that this man Dr. Cronin was likely a British spy, and other matters."

"Was that protest attached on that report of the trial?"

"It was. This report, against the issuing of which I protested on the ground that Alexander Sullivan was not a member of the Order, has only been issued to the clubs during the past week."



ALEXANDER SULLIVAN.

"Since the death of Dr. Cronin?"

"Yes, sir."

"Is that protest made a part of that report of the trial?"

"Yes, sir, it is made a part of the report."

The protest was then read by Mr. Dillon, and is as follows:

NEW YORK, Sept. 15, 1888.—*P. A. O'Boyle, Secretary.*—DEAR SIR: At the opening of the investigation in Buffalo I protested against the presence of P. H. Cronin as a member of the committee to investigate

any charges against me. The committee decided that it had no power to act in the matter, but, through the chairman, said that I could file my protest in writing. Therefore I formally and in writing renew said protest. My grounds are:

1. He is a personal enemy.
2. He has expressed opinions in this case.
3. He is a perjurer and a scoundrel unfit to be placed on any jury.

To the first objection I cite the men of the U. B. organization in Chicago from which he was expelled in a case where I conducted the prosecution. There is no question in Chicago of his personal hostility. Before the National League Convention of 1886 his was one of the signatures to a circular assailing me, and he was a regular attendant at meetings hostile to me. This is so notorious to men from all parts of the country that it is not necessary to enlarge upon it. But if substantiation is required it can be furnished to an overwhelming degree.

In support of the second objection it is only necessary to recite the now notorious fact that Cronin was a member of the executive body of the U. B. Hence he was one of those who circulated charges against my former associates and myself. He, therefore, not only expressed his opinions, but in his official capacity caused these opinions to be published and circulated. Your committee is chosen from two bodies, whose members differed on many subjects, but who all agreed, or, at least, professed to agree, in denouncing unfair trials, packed juries, and prejudiced jurors in Ireland. Yet I am asked, after a period of four years has elapsed since I was a member of the organization, to come to trial before a committee chosen in my absence, at a place where I was given no opportunity to be heard, although I was within a few hundred feet of that place; and while you ask the world to believe that you want fair trials on one side of the Atlantic, you ask me to accept as a juror a creature who would be excluded in any civil court from a jury in a trial of a case in which I had an interest, however trivial.

TWO ALTERNATIVES.

I am told that it has been declared that if I did not appear before this committee I would be denounced as one unable to defend himself against an accusation filed; so I was left the alternative of being tried before a jury with at least one prejudiced member, or of being abused or villified for my non-appearance. And this, it appears, is what the men who selected Cronin were led to believe was fairness. They should never again be so indecently inconsistent as to criticise

the composition of juries or courts chosen to try men in England or Ireland. Had he had as much decency as an ordinary dog he would not sit in a case in which I was interested.

As to the third objection to Cronin, I charge that the brand of perjury is so burnt into the scoundrel's brow, that all the waters of the earth would not remove the brand. He was a delegate to the District Convention held in Chicago March 23 1884, that being the first one held in this District after the Constitution was so amended as to provide for the election of two delegates from each district. Two delegates were elected at the same session; one being chosen immediately after the other; yet Cronin, after officially reporting to his D. (camp) that two delegates were elected, circulated a report that only one was elected, and added that he would not be permitted to speak nor present any suggestions from his D. Every other delegate at the convention has been sworn, and every one, including those who were with Cronin in the U. D. organization, testified that two delegates were chosen; that Cronin was present when they were chosen; that every delegate not only could speak as he pleased, but was actually called upon to speak; and that every delegate, including Cronin, did speak.

Cronin was expelled a convicted liar, who added perjury to his slander.

A CANADIAN MILITIAMAN.

I have further investigated his record, and find that in civil matters outside of this organization he is also a perjurer. The record obtained from Ireland by William J. Fitzgerald, a solicitor at Mallow, recommended to me by Mr. Healy, shows that Cronin was baptised at Buttevant, April 20, 1844. Cronin has sworn that he lived at St. Catherines, Canada, until after the assassination of President Lincoln, April 14, 1865. Capt. McDonald, of No. 2 Company, Nineteenth Battalion of the Canadian Militia, of which this P. H. Cronin was a member, says that at its formation in 1862 or 1863 he had P. H. Cronin in his company, or shortly after its formation. He was known as the "Singer Cronin." At the time of joining he took the oath of allegiance as follows: "I swear I will bear true and faithful allegiance to Her Majesty, her heirs, and successors." About 1863 positive orders were sent from the Government that every man had to take the oath of allegiance, and that there was none under his command who did not take it. The official records show that Cronin's father, John V. Cronin, was a British subject, and voted in Canada up to the time of his death, so that P. H. Cronin until 1865 or 1866, when he left Canada, was a British subject, and if, as he claims, his father was nat-

uralized in the United States before going to Canada, he voluntarily abandoned his American citizenship, and resumed his position as a British subject, just as P. H. Cronin voluntarily swore allegiance to the British majesty, and became one of her loyal British militiamen.

Yet this creature swore in his name as a legal voter in St. Louis, Mo., and voted in that city, as he confessed under oath. After coming to Chicago and residing here one year, he sneaked down to Macoupin county, Ill., doubtless being afraid of attracting attention in Chicago, and swore that he "arrived in the United States a minor, under the age of 21 years, that he resided in the United States three years preceding his arrival at the age of 21 years." He professed to have believed that he was born in 1856, and not in 1844. But even if that was true, he was over 19 years old when he left Canada, because he has sworn that he was yet in Canada when President Lincoln was assassinated, and that he came to the United States in 1865 or 1866; yet he swore he resided in the United States three years preceding his arrival, at the age of 21 years, and thus secured his papers on this minor petition falsely sworn to.

This much of P. H. Cronin's character, I submit, should be considered in connection with any report his malice and prejudice may dictate.

I have not made any formal protest against the continuance of Dr. McCahey's presence on the committee, but it is well known that he has been active in publishing documents and interviews hostile to me, and it is at least strange that one who has been so engaged should be willing to serve on such a committee.

Respectfully,

ALEXANDER SULLIVAN.

The witness continued:

"That has only been issued within two weeks and might have been in the press longer"

"Has that protest, Mr. Dillon, been in the hands of your Order or some officer of your Order before Cronin's murder?"

"Yes, sir, for about four months I should judge."

"The protest is dated when?"

"Sept. 15, 1888."

"How do you know that this protest is the protest of Alexander Sullivan?"

"Because I have received official notification from the Secretary that Mr. Alexander Sullivan desired to send such a protest out. I objected to its being sent out, because he is not a member

of the organization, and I knew that the protest would attack the character of a decent man."

"What right had you to object to its being sent out?"

"I had every right, as a member of the executive."

"Are you at present a member of the executive?"

"I am."

"How many members are there?"

"Nine."

The witness told of how the widow of one of the men who had perished "in active service across the water" had been on the verge of starvation until he (Dillon) raised \$1,000 for her relief. The Triangle which had spent in two years \$128,000, for which there was not a voucher, refused to give this woman any aid.

And then came the story about the \$97,500 given to Dr. Gallagher, now in prison in England. The Triangle caused the impres-



Dillon,
Capt. O'Donnell,



Beggs,
Brown,



Moss,
Chief Hubbard,



McGary,
Mrs. Conklin.



IMPORTANT WITNESSES BEFORE THE CORONER'S JURY.

sion to spread in the Order that Gallagher got that amount, but as a matter of fact the Triangle did not pay Dr. Gallagher one cent. "I know that," said Dillon with emphasis.

The Triangle must, therefore, have misappropriated the whole sum of \$128,000.

And here again the Coroner put in his oar. He asked Dillon whether he believed that men had been sent to England on a dangerous mission and betrayed. Dillon believed this to be the case.

"Who could have betrayed them?"

"Only members of the executive or some one in their confidence," replied Dillon.

"And who were the members of the executive at the time of betrayal?"

Then followed the usual trinity of names—Sullivan, Boland and Feeley.

The Coroner put some other questions which elicited somewhat unexpected replies. Did Mr. Dillon hear whether the Triangle received \$100,000 from Patrick Egan about June 1, 1882? Mr. Dillon replied in the negative.

"At that time," said Mr. Dillon, "the executive had more than \$100,000, or ought to have had more than \$100,000 of the funds of the organization." Then there was some more questioning about the amount of money the Triangle controlled. "It was about \$350,000," said Mr. Dillon.

Then followed some questions about Sullivan's resignation in 1885. The witness said it was a mere pretense. Dillon saw Sullivan's hand writing in the official documents of the Order after the date of his resignation—for a year after.

He was asked: "Have you any other information, Mr. Dillon, which would be proper for you to give this jury, sitting to inquire into the death of Dr. Cronin, which would assist them in arriving at the cause of his death?"

"Well, I believe his death is the result of the abuse heaped upon him by the friends of Alexander Sullivan. He has been denominated a spy and a traitor, perjurer and, in fact, all the invectives have been piled upon him that could be heaped upon the head of any man by the friends of Sullivan, all because of Cronin's enmity to Sullivan."

Mr. Dillon said it was utterly impossible that an order should be issued by the executive for the "removal" of a member. It had no power to violate any law of this country. He did not believe that a majority of the committee could come together and issue such an order without his knowledge; neither could any of the subordinate camps issue such an order. If they did it would be in violation of their oath and of the constitution of the Order.

Being asked to give some details about this alleged misappropriation of funds which Dr. Cronin and himself talked about, he gave this explanation:

"John Devoy charged that there was \$300,000 and more in the hands of the Triangle, and that \$128,000 was spent in violation of the constitution; that there were no vouchers furnished for it; and that all the papers were burnt at the convention, either in Boston or Chicago. This money was supposed to have been spent in using violent measures against England, or carrying on what they

termed 'an active policy.' Previous to the resignation of Alexander Sullivan all documents bearing on expenditures for this purpose were ordered burnt by the convention, which was run by Sullivan and his friends. John Devoy was present at this convention and gave his testimony before the trial committee. The amount mentioned by John Devoy as having been misappropriated did not include \$100,000, which was said to have been obtained from Patrick Egan. As to this sum Mr. Dillon could not give any information. The funds of the Order were supposed to be used in case of England getting involved in difficulty in assisting Ireland to liberate herself. It was also supposed that if a man lost his life in the service of the organization his family would be assisted. There was nothing in the constitution that required men to sacrifice their lives or directing the use of the funds to support their families, but it was believed that common decency and Christianity would compel the executive body to do so."

FORGETFUL WITNESSES.

Daniel Brown is a policeman. He is the person who preferred the charges on which Dr. Cronin was expelled from the Clan-na-Gael in 1884 or 1885. He had forgotten (or said he had) the nature of the charges. He couldn't tell the substance of the circular on which the charges were based nor who prosecuted them. He was oblivious to almost everything he ought to know about the charges; but he said he preferred the charges because he thought Dr. Cronin was a traitor to the Order. It soon became apparent that Brown was a weakling who had become the tool of abler and more influential men.

At the time the charges were preferred against Dr. Cronin, Brown was a member of Camp No. 16, now Camp No. 41, he said. He was at a meeting of Dr. Cronin's camp one evening and heard a discussion about a circular from a camp that had been expelled, which was read by Dr. Cronin. This being a violation of the rules of the Order, Brown preferred a charge of treason in his own camp, and a trial committee was appointed.

It is said he was instigated to prefer the charges against Dr. Cronin by Timothy Crean, and that the latter was Alexander Sullivan's agent. It came out subsequently that Alexander Sullivan was the prosecutor in the case, by Sullivan's protest; that Brown was recommended to the police force by partisans of Sullivan, and is a friend of Dan Coughlin.

Lawrence R. Buckley was called. He testified that he was the Chairman of the committee which tried Dr. Cronin for treason. Coughlin, O'Malley and Murphy (father of Miss Anna Murphy who

was so positive she saw Cronin the Saturday night he disappeared) were also members, He said LeCaron was not. Yet the latter's name was signed to the findings. Buckley recollected that Cronin was expelled; but his memory on some points was very bad. Coroner Hertz asked him:

"What did Dr. Cronin say in his own defense at this trial? You said that he was there.?"

"He made a speech after all the testimony was in."

"What did he say?"

"I don't remember the language, but it was something like this: 'The Doctor thought that he was right. If the committee could find anything in the constitution of the Order that made him out guilty the committee should do their duty.'"

John F. O'Malley was one of the committee that tried Dr. Cronin. His recollections of the trial were very dim. He stated that he did not recollect who the members of the committee were, though he admitted that Lawrence R. Buckley and Dan Coughlin were members. About Murphy and LeCaron he was not sure. Could not say sure about seeing Officer Brown who preferred the charges. Brown might have been present, and so might other visiting strangers. The witness was singularly non-committal. He could not tell whether Dan Coughlin made any remarks or not, nor how he voted, nor how he (himself) had voted. He did remember that the charge against Dr. Cronin was treason, and that he was expelled.

THE CHARGES OF DR. CRONIN.

The concluding evidence presented to the Coroner's jury were the papers left by Dr. Cronin relating to matters connected with the conduct of the affairs by the R. D. (Revolutionary Directorate), when the executive, (or the Triangle), consisted of Alexander Sullivan, Michael Boland and D. C. Feeley. The papers comprised telegrams, that passed between parties in New York and Dr. Cronin, charges which were to be preferred against the Triangle, and the testimony upon which they were based. As having a bearing on the case before the jury, and in seeking for a motive for the "removal" of Dr. Cronin, the Coroner read these documents. The charges are as follows:

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Jan. 15, 1889.—*To the F. C. of the U. S.*—
DEAR SIRS AND BROTHERS: The Trial Committee appointed at Chicago was unable to elicit all the facts connected with the charges placed before it because of the refusal of several of the witnessess to answer many of the questions asked, and because of the inability of others to remember events and figures that might

be supposed to be indelibly impressed on their memories. From the evidence presented I am obliged to report:

THE CHARGES.

1. That the family of one who lost his life in the service of the Order was scandalously and shamefully neglected and continued to be neglected for two years after their destitute condition was known, and that Alexander Sullivan, Michael Boland, and D. C. Feeley are responsible and censurable for that neglect.

2. That Gen. C. H. McCarthy of St. Paul, Minn., was unjustly and deliberately excluded from the Boston convention and subsequently shamefully prosecuted and driven from the Order, and that Alexander Sullivan, Michael Boland and D. C. Feeley are responsible and censureable for that series of reprehensible acts.

3. That a delegate from home organization was excluded from the Boston convention, and that the same three defendants are responsible and censurable for that exclusion.

4. That the same defendants issued a deceptive report to the Boston convention leading the Order to believe that its affairs had been examined by independent committees and that the Order was \$13,000 in debt, that in fact Alexander Sullivan and Michael Boland were on the committee of foreign affairs, and the Treasurer states that there was a balance in the treasury and not a debt.

5. That prior to the Boston convention one hundred and eleven thousand (\$111,000) dollars was expended without any direct or indirect benefit to the Order, and most of it in a manner that could not in any way have benefited the Order, and that the three same defendants are censurable and responsible for this enormous and wasteful expenditure.

6. That this enormous sum was spent without the sanction or knowledge of the home portion of the R. D.

7. That various persons sent abroad were not supplied with sufficient funds, and that the agent of the Triangle is responsible and censurable for that criminal neglect, and not the three defendants.

8. That Michael Boland and the late Secretary of the I. N. B. issued fraudulent transfers for the purpose of deceiving the Order in Philadelphia into believing that the union with the home Order had not been broken.

9. That Michael Boland and D. C. Feeley, the former by acts and the latter by assent, are guilty of attempting to pack the Pittsburgh convention by, first, excluding the delegate from the Pacific slope; second, excluding Mr. McLaughlin, delegate from Dakota;

third, excluding O'Sullivan and Delaney, rightful delegates from New York; fourth, admitting the Rev. Dr. Betts and John J. Maroney on bogus credentials from the bogus districts; fifth, admitting Boland and Malone, illegal delegates from New York; sixth, admitting proxies from Iowa, Brooklyn and Illinois; seventh sitting as delegates themselves in direct violation of the constitution.

10. That the \$80,491 reported to the District Convention as having been spent in active work, was not spent for any such work, no such work having been done or contemplated during the eleven months within which the large amount was drawn from the Treasury. The active work done between the Boston and other District Conventions was paid for out of the surplus held by the agent of the Triangle at the time of the Boston Convention, and not out of the \$87,491 drawn from the Treasury months after such active work had ceased.

11. That Michael Boland and D. C. Feeley, the former by acts and the latter by silence, are responsible for the expenditure of this large amount of money, and censurable for deceiving the District Convention as to the purpose for which it was spent.

12. That Michael Boland, Alexander Sullivan, and D. C. Feeley, the former by acts and the latter two by assent, illegally suspended D.s in January, 1885, and that Michael Boland and D. C. Feeley, the former by acts and the latter by assent, illegally suspended U. D.s in New York in January, 1886. Yours respectfully,

P. McCahey.

I concur in the within and foregoing report, and would recommend, in strict fairness to all concerned, and in justice to the entire organization, that the evidence from which were deducted the foregoing, be printed by F. C. and sent to each D. O., and by him read at the general meeting or District over which he presides.

Signed Jan. 19, 1889.

P. H. Cronin.

THE VERDICT.

The verdict of the Coroner's jury is in the following form:

We, the undersigned, a jury appointed to make inquiry according to law as to how the body viewed by us came to his death, state from the evidence:

First—That the body is that of Patrick H. Cronin, known as Dr. Cronin.

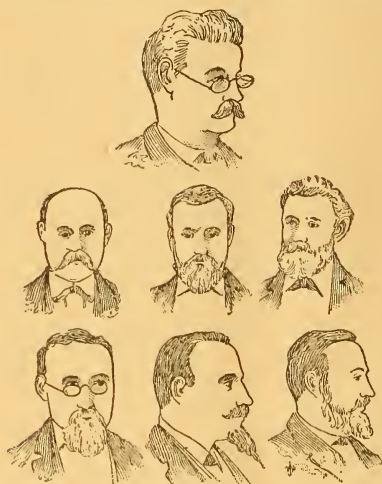
Second—That his death was not from natural causes but from violent results.

Third—That the said P. H. Cronin was decoyed from his home on North Clark street the evening of May 4, 1889, by some person

or persons to the Carlson cottage, situated at No. 1872 North Ashland avenue, in Lake View, Cook County, Ill.

Fourth—That at said cottage the said Cronin was murdered by being beaten on his head with some blunt instrument in the hands of some person or persons to us unknown the night of the said May 4, or between May 4 and May 5, 1889.

Fifth—That the body after the said murder was committed was placed in a trunk and carried to Edgewater on a wagon by several persons and by them placed in a catch-basin at the corner



Hertz Coroner.

Sutter,	Killian,	Van Housen,
Hanghan,	Siefert,	Critchell.

THE CORONER'S JURY.

of Evanston avenue and Fifty-ninth street, Lake View, where it was discovered May 22, 1889.

Sixth—That the evidence shows conclusively to our minds that a plot or conspiracy was formed by a number of persons for the purpose of murdering said Cronin and concealing his body. Said plot or conspiracy was deliberately contrived and cruelly executed.

Seventh—We have had careful inquiry into the relations sustained by said Cronin to other persons while alive to ascertain if he had any enemy or enemies sufficient to cause his murder.

Eighth—It is our judgment that no other person or persons except some of those who are or have been members of a certain

secret society known as the United Brotherhood or "Clan-na-Gael" had any cause to be the instigators or executors of such plot and conspiracy to murder the said Cronin.

Ninth—Many of the witnesses testifying in the case have done so with much evident unwillingness and as we believe with much mental reservation.

We find from the evidence that a number of persons were connected with this plot and conspiring to murder the said Cronin, and that

DANIEL COUGHLIN,
PATRICK O'SULLIVAN,
ALEXANDER SULLIVAN, and
FRANK WOODRUFF, alias BLACK,

were either the principals, accessories, or have guilty knowledge of said plot and conspiracy to murder said Cronin and conceal his body, and should be held to answer to the grand jury.

We also believe that other persons were engaged in the plot, or have guilty knowledge of it, and should be apprehended and held to the grand jury.

We would further state that this plot or conspiracy in its conception and execution is one of the most vile and brutal that has ever come to our knowledge, and we would recommend that the proper authorities offer a large reward for the discovery and conviction of all of those engaged in it in any way.

We further state that in our judgment all secret societies whose objects are such as the evidence shows those of the Clan-na-Gael or United Brotherhood to be, are not in harmony with and are injurious to American institutions.

We hope that future vigor and vigilance by the police force, will more than compensate for past neglect by a portion of the force in this case.

R. S. CRITCHELL,	H. A. HAUGAN,
JOHN A. VAN HOUSEN,	JUSTUS KILLIAN,
RUDOLPH SEIFERT,	VICTOR U. SUTTER.

Indictments had already been found by the grand jury against Daniel Coughlin, Patrick O'Sullivan and Frank Woodruff, alias Black, for complicity in Dr. Cronin's murder. When the verdict of the Coroner's jury was rendered, Alexander Sullivan was arrested and lodged in jail charged with being an accessory before the fact.

Sullivan's Counsel sued out a writ of habeas corpus before Judge Tuley for their client's release. The judge examined the testimony taken before the Coroner's jury and decided to release the prisoner on bail, which, by agreement between Counsel was fixed at \$20,000.

This was furnished by Michael W. Kerwin, James W. Touhy, Daniel Corkery and Fernando Jones, and Sullivan was released.

A SPECIAL GRAND JURY.

The verdict of the Coroner's jury was promptly followed by further legal steps to discover all the facts pertaining to the murder of Dr. Cronin. At the request of State's Attorney Longenecker, Judge Shepard directed Sheriff Matson to summon a special grand jury. On June 21, twenty-three good men answered to their names in Judge Shepard's Court, and were at once impaneled to specially inquire into the case. This jury was selected with great care, the object being to obtain men unprejudiced, fair-minded and clear-headed. The jury was composed of the following:

J. H. CLOUGH, of J. H. Clough & Sons, provision merchants, No. 2420 Michigan avenue.

D. B. DEWEY, President of the American Exchange National Bank.

H. P. KELLOGG, of Kellogg, Johnson & Bliss, hardware, No. 3329 Michigan avenue.

W. B. FORSYTHE of Forsythe & Smith, druggists, No. 124 Twenty-first street.

J. MCGREGOR ADAMS, President of the Adams & Westlake Company, No. 300 La Salle avenue.

JACOB GROSS of Felsenthal, Gross & Miller, bankers, No. 387 Warren avenue.

FRANCIS B. PEABODY of Peabody, Houghtelling & Co., bankers and financial agents, No. 426 Dearborn avenue.

W. H. BEEBE of W. H. Beebe & Co., commission merchants, No. 33 Aldine Square.

J. F. WOLLENSAK, hardware, No. 381 La Salle avenue.

ISAAC JACKSON, stenographer, No. 324 Orchard street.

H. S. PECK, President of the Chicago Jewelers' Association, No. 940 Monroe street.

W. J. QUAN, wholesale grocer, No. 384 Erie street

HENRY GREENEBAUM, insurance agent, No. 549 Washington boulevard.

C. GILBERT WHEELER. President of the Wheeler Chemical Works, Clifton House.

C. J. RHODE, painter, No. 339 North Clark street.

GEORGE W. WAITE, civil engineer, No. 1109 Bowen avenue.

HENRY A. KNOTT, Knott & Lewis, real estate, Buena Park.

WM. D. KERFOOT, real estate, No. 348 Dearborn avenue.

D. A. PIERCE, real estate, Hyde Park.

A. G. LUNDBERG, Lake View.

LOUIS HASBROUCK, Hopkins & Hasbrouck, insurance, No. 3228 Groveland Park avenue.

JOHN O'NEILL, ex-County Commissioner.

A. P. JOHNSON, President of the Johnson Chair Company, No. 605 North Robey street.

After reading the section of the statute defining the duties of grand juries, Judge Shepard charged the jury in direct and vigorous language. In closing his remarks he said;

"But the prime matter which will come before you, I presume, will be the murder of the late Dr. Cronin. This appalling murder demands a most vigorous investigation. Dr. Cronin, an American citizen, has been struck down and killed under circumstances so horribly indicative of conspiracy, premeditated design, and malice as to warrant the most searching inquiry. Fortunately the power of a grand jury is fully equal to the emergency.

"Men who can tell of facts and circumstances that will lead you to the discovery of the guilty parties can be made to tell. It is just as much perjury to falsely deny knowledge of a fact as to affirm its existence. Nothing short of a refusal to testify before you on the ground that his testimony will tend to criminate himself will excuse any witness, and he cannot falsely employ that personal privilege as a protection for another without subjecting himself to the pains and penalties of perjury.

"It is not the policy of the law that it is better that one or any number of guilty men should escape rather than that an innocent person should suffer. The law has no policy in such matters except that every guilty man shall be punished. With all the information already in possession of the law officers of the county at hand, it will be a blot on this Commonwealth, a severe blow to the administration of justice, and a frightful menace to the safety of the individual citizen if every man engaged in this shocking crime, or having guilty knowledge of it, shall not be discovered.

"The whole power of the county is at your disposal. Employ your resources, use the power invested in you without fear or favor, and the result cannot be uncertain.

"You will now retire to the jury room and make your own arrangements for the transaction of the business for which you have been called together."

The grand jury examined more than two hundred witnesses, of whom a number had testified before the Coroner's jury. At the same time Chief-of-Police Hubbard and his assistants kept up a

vigorous pursuit of all clues which promised to yield information relating to the murder of Dr. Cronin. The members of Camp No. 20 of the Clan-na-Gael, so far as they were known, were constantly under surveillance. State's Attorney Longenecker is reported as saying, according to the *Chicago Tribune of June 25*: "We have established to our own satisfaction that there was an inner Circle in the notorious Camp No. 20, and we are satisfied from evidence in our possession that a trial of Dr. Cronin was ordered in this inner Circle some time in February or March." Further than that he would not talk. Investigations in various directions, however, served to unravel several tangled skeins, in the case, and materially strengthen the chain of evidence. The *Inter Ocean of June 25* said: "It is now known by the State that Dr. Cronin was tried Friday, Feb. 15, by the inner Circle of Camp No. 20.

THE CONSPIRACY UNMASKED.

"For a year or more," (said the *Chicago Tribune of June 25*), "Dr. Cronin had been denounced in Camp No. 20 as a British spy. Dan Coughlin, P. O'Sullivan, Cooney, Burke, and fellows of that kind put the rumor in circulation. Harry Jordan, John Moss, Larry Buckley, and their following spread the story, if not by assertion at least by innuendo and quite as effectively. When Le Caron testified he mentioned that there were in America three other spies like himself. He mentioned only one, who was known to him by the name of Harrison, but who went by an Irish name in Leadville and other Colorado cities. This man has since disappeared. The names of the other two were suppressed. Le Caron's story had hardly been told when it was hinted that Dr. Cronin was one of the spies. It was falsely asserted that he was on intimate terms with Le Caron. It was falsely asserted that Le Caron testified that Cronin was an eminent man in his profession. This false assertion was printed and commented on as showing that Le Caron felt kindly to Cronin. It was proof positive to the dupes of the inner circle that Cronin was surely a British spy. Le Caron testified during the first week of February. * * * Charges were preferred against Dr. Cronin for giving secrets to the enemy, for seeking to obtain information prejudicial to the cause in order to sell it to England, and for general betrayal of the secrets of the Order. * * * Cronin was convicted. His punishment was decreed to be death. His "executioners," as the assassins were called, were selected by lot. Dan Coughlin drew the lot. He selected his own men. They

were all members of Camp No. 20. The preparations for the "execution" were entered on at once.

According to the Chicago daily papers of June 25, the names of the parties selected to carry out the finding of the trial committee are known to the State's Attorney. Following up the narrative of this diabolical crime the *Inter Ocean* of the above date says:

"The little band of murderers were not long in getting at work. Feb. 20 J. B. Simons rented the entire flat at No. 117 South Clark street, and the next day the scanty furniture for one room was moved in from Revell's. It was intended to kill the Doctor here, but for some reason, probably because the building was never entirely deserted at night, that plan was abandoned. Further reason, probably, was that it would have been difficult to get the trunk containing the body down the narrow stairs and out of the building. For it is clear that the body was to be made away with. The presence of the trunk, with the extra strong strap, not alone shows that, but also the pre-arranged scheme of having the dead man seen at various points on his way to Europe, which scheme was only abandoned when the body was discovered. But though the murder on Clark street was abandoned, the plotters were busy at work on other plans. Thursday, March 7, Dr. Cronin was summoned presumably to attend a sick person away out on Austin avenue. The band of "removers," four in number, lay in ambush, but their victim did not come. One week later, Thursday, March 14, he was summoned to another point, the murderous gang being concealed in the vacant lot to which he had been lured. It was their idea the Doctor would come on a street car, and go hunting around the deserted thoroughfare for the fictitious number sent him. But instead the Doctor drove up in a buggy with another man with him, and seeing at a glance there was no such number he drove away again."

"By the way, there was a price for the murder. Each of the four men got \$50 apiece before they started on these two missions, and when the bloody deed was done they were each to receive another sum to make the amount \$500 each. In addition to this, the "removers" were encouraged to their work by the promise that in the event of arrest, which was remote, they would be provided with counsel and also with witnesses who would prove up alibis for them. The rendezvous for the gang was a saloon both times, one of the places being on Division street. The disburser of the money on each occasion was the same person, now one of the prisoners. Dr. Cronin knew that his life was in danger and was ordinarily wary.

The attempts thus far did not show much ingenuity on the part of the projectors and they had failed. He was not to be killed in the flat at No. 117 Clark street, and the attempts made March 7 and 14 had miscarried. Just one week later commenced the move that resulted in the Doctor's assassination. March 20 Williams rented the Carlson cottage at No. 1872 North Ashland avenue, and March 22 the furniture was secretly moved there from No. 117 Clark street. The transparent decoy schemes having failed some brains seems to have been brought into the case, and a plan evolved cunning in conception and devilish in malignity. Mark well the course of events. The down-town plan of campaign is abandoned, and the Lake View cottage taken possession of March 22. April 26, P. O'Sullivan, the ice-peddler, makes that peculiar contract with Dr. Cronin. Eight days after this, on May 4, this man Sullivan, who has never before had an accident at his ice house, is reported to have had one, and on that very message Dr. Cronin is lured to his death."

When Dr. Cronin's body was found, and it became evident that he was the victim of an atrocious conspiracy, the whereabouts of a number of persons was diligently sought. It was not long, as has been previously narrated, before Detective Dan Coughlin and P. O'Sullivan were taken into custody. Two other men who were much wanted were

MARTIN BURKE AND PATRICK COONEY.

They had been seen together a great deal just previous to the assassination of Dr. Cronin, and frequently in company with Dan Coughlin. Both were members of Camp 20 of the Clan-na-Gael. Burke left the city soon after the murder of Cronin, and a few days later Cooney also disappeared. Detective Collins of the police force knew Burke. It was ascertained that he went from Chicago to Joliet, where he remained only a few days. When he arrived he was nearly out of money, as has since been learned, but soon received a remittance and disappeared. A photograph of him was obtained, which was at once recognized by the Carlsons as the man who had rented their cottage. Michael Gavin, who had worked with Burke during several months, testified before the Grand Jury that he had heard him repeatedly denounce Dr. Cronin as a British spy, who ought to be "removed." Burke was out of employment for nearly four months previous to the murder, yet he spent money freely among the saloons in the vicinity of Chicago avenue and Market street. The Grand Jury, upon evidence sufficient to connect him with the Cronin murder, found an indictment against Burke. A man answering his description was arrested at Winnipeg, Manitoba. Detective Collins and Martinson, the expressman who hauled the

furniture from 117 Clark street to the Carlson cottage, proceeded to Winnipeg, both of whom at once recognized Burke as the man wanted in Chicago. The necessary papers for his extradition were immediately procured from the Governor of Illinois and the State Department at Washington, and an attorney sent to Winnipeg. Extradition proceedings are now being prosecuted for Burke's custody and return to Chicago.

Patrick Cooney only remained in Chicago long enough after the finding of Dr. Cronin's body to dispose of stock he owned in the Queen City Loan and Building Association. The authorities are diligently trying to capture him.

INDICTMENTS FOUND.

In the meantime the Grand Jury pursued its labors with untiring industry. Over two hundred witnesses were examined and a mass of testimony taken. The full limit of time for which it was impaneled was occupied, and late on the afternoon of June 29, Foreman Clough, heading the jury, entered Judge Shepard's court room and returned indictments against the following persons:

JOHN F. BEGGS, Lawyer; Senior Guardian of Camp No. 20.

DAN COUGHLIN, ex-Detective.

PATRICK O'SULLIVAN, Iceman.

MARTIN BURKE, Laborer.

F. J. WOODRUFF, alias Black, the Horsethief.

PATRICK COONEY, alias "the Fox," Bricklayer.

JOHN KUNZE, Laborer.

Alexander Sullivan's case was passed to the next grand jury. When that body meets the prosecution expects to have sufficient evidence to directly connect him and others with the crime. Of the seven members indicted three were already in jail under previous indictments—Coughlin, O'Sullivan and Woodruff. John F. Beggs had been detained by the authorities several days previous to the formal presentment of the indictments, probably because the States' Attorney knew of the action in his case. John Kunze's complicity with the case was only discovered after this special grand jury began its investigations. He was identified from his photograph by William Mertes, a milkman, as the man he saw drive up to the Carlson cottage on the night of Dr. Cronin's murder with another man, between 8 and 9 o'clock. His companion entered the cottage and another man got into the buggy, and then drove away. His identification as one of the men who occupied No. 117 Clark street was made complete by a stenographer and lawyer's clerk named James, who is employed in an office in the Opera House Building immediately opposite No. 117 Clark street. Kunze, it was learned, was

a companion and protege of Detective Coughlin, and the evidence adduced before the jury was amply sufficient to warrant an indictment against him. He was arrested an hour after the indictment was found against him.

A SYMPOSIUM.

The atrocious conspiracy by which Dr. Cronin met his untimely end is now unmasked. It is, however, but the beginning of the end. The wretches who murdered him and their accessories before and after the fact must be tried. It will be no mock exhibition of justice. The public is fully aroused to the enormity of the crime. The best elements of society are outspoken in denouncing the murderers of Dr. Cronin, and the most numerous and influential societies and organizations have met in public assemblages and mass meetings to express their horror of the damnable deed. There is a determination deep down in the public heart that the attempt to punish it shall not be a sickening travesty of justice. The churches too have spoken. Father Muldoon, who delivered the funeral sermon of Dr. Cronin, sounded the key-note when he said: "He, (Cronin) hearkened to the call of humanity. He was told that a fellow-man was sick, and instantly with his heart full of charity, and in his hands the very instruments to bring relief to a fellow-being, he goes forth with mercy, charity, good-will, to his fellow-man, and—meets what? An atrocious death!" Most of the Protestant ministers also, took occasion in their pulpits to express their horror of this, the foulest murder in the annals of such bloody crimes. One of these ministers—the Rev. Frank Bristol of the Trinity M. E. Church—gave utterance to the following in a recent sermon which is an indication of the sentiments of the others:

"Ireland wants no liberties bought by crimes, and would endure a thousand wrongs rather than bear the stain of one crime—so deep and so damnable—committed by her murderous 'patriots' who have violated truth from mercenary motives and then commit crimes to conceal their guilt. It would be fortunate if this conspiracy ends with the taking off of only one Irish patriot, but if the murderers go unpunished fifty more may share the same fate. And the fact that members of the police and detective force are known to have guilty knowledge of the crime, if added to the escape from punishment of the perpetrators, will destroy public confidence in the power of justice and the efficacy of the protective system of law. Any murder would cause abhorrence, but an outrage of this kind should not be forgotten until the perpetrators are in the hands of justice, and then their summary punishment should stand as a warning to deter others from similar offenses."

Dr. Bristol paid the following tribute to Dr. Cronin's character:

"Dr. Cronin was opposed to dynamite and violence. He had no sympathy for men who believed in such outrages as that which took place at the Haymarket, and he dared to voice his abhorrence to these measures. He dared expose corruption in society circles; he dared oppose mercenaries who were leading his countrymen to destruction; he dared demand a change—a reckoning—and for daring he paid the penalty! Dr. Cronin did not believe in destroying costly public buildings, nor in the assassination of individuals, nor in the sacrifice of the lives of innocent women and children. He was not a fanatic; he was not a man hurried on by violent prejudices, nor by the heated words of narrow-minded leaders. He was a man of thought and deliberation. He was a patriot and a statesman. He hoped to see Ireland prosperous. He believed in active, not violent, measures. His campaign was planned for the House of Parliament. His views were open, enlightened, and those which bring success to the diligent worker. He did not wish to gain the end by a hasty, violent effort, but by gaining the approbation of all parties, and thus, refraining from destroying that of another."

A mass-meeting was held at Battery D on the evening of July 2, which was addressed by Gen. A. L. Chetlain, Mason B. Loomis, Rev. C. E. Mandeville, Dr. Murdock, G. G. Miner, and other prominent citizens. A series of resolutions was adopted, voicing the sentiments of the meeting. The preamble says:

"We, American citizens, representing by our birth many nationalities, but by our loyalty and allegiance only one nation and one principle of free government, irrespective of religious or political affiliations, in mass-meeting assembled, unite to express our horror over the assassination of Dr. P. H. Cronin, to declare our detestation of the foul conspiracy of which he was the victim, and to urge upon the state and national authorities prompt measures for the punishment of the conspirators and the dissolution of all organizations not in harmony with American institutions."

The resolutions proceed to say that the "removal" of Dr. Cronin was a "conspicuous crime against society, humanity, and the supremacy of organized law," and conclude as follows:

"We call upon the government at Washington to stamp out treason under whatever flag it may conspire. And finally we pledge our influence to all measures that municipal, state, or national officials may take to vindicate the sacredness of human life in Illinois and the supremacy of American institutions in America. To this end we pledge our honor as men, our ballots as citizens, and if need be our lives as Americans."

In the progress of the investigation of this revolting crime, several singular and significant circumstances have not failed to arrest the attention of those who have given it thoughtful consideration. Several have already been mentioned in these pages; others have not. The most significant of these is the fact that no sooner had Dr. Cronin's sudden and unexplained absence become known, and the fears of his friends made public, than a series of organized and systematic efforts followed calculated to divert the attention of both the police and the public from the real facts in the case. First, insinuations and inuendos intended to injure Dr. Cronin's reputation, and smirch his good name were invented. A cloud of damaging suggestions succeeded, and bogus despatches—inspired by some occult influence—followed to the effect that Dr. Cronin was alive, had absconded and was on his way to Europe, probably as an "informer." It is not necessary to enter into detail to show that a strong suspicion was aroused that all this was inspired from some hidden source. A persistent effort, it is now evident, has been made from the time of the assassination forward to hoodwink the authorities, thwart their endeavors to find the perpetrators of the crime, and to deceive the public as to the real facts of the case, and turn investigation from the source whence all fair-minded men of quick perceptions know the hellish crime originated.

The machinations of Dr. Cronin's enemies have come to naught. His character is untarnished by any of the insinuations of the jackals and ghouls who, no doubt for a purpose, have endeavored to rob him of his good name. The more his record has come to light the brighter does his character appear. It has come to be the verdict of public opinion that his love of justice, his abhorrence of duplicity and malfeasance in the discharge of sacred trusts, and his determination to expose corruption in high places, furnishes the only correct solution of his murder, and the evidence thus far obtained conclusively proves that his determination to probe alleged crookedness and purge the cause of Irish nationality of fraud and dishonest practices—a policy which means the indefinite postponement of Irish freedom—was the moving cause of the deadly conspiracy resorted to by his foes to silence him forever—the inspiration to the hideous atrocity which culminated in his murder.

BIOGRAPHICAL.

Dr. Philip H. Cronin was born August 7, 1846, of Irish parents in Canada, and spent most of his boyhood in that Dominion. He went to New York City when nearly of age, and lived there awhile. From there he went to Missouri. From Edina in that State, he moved to St. Louis, taking with him letters from Archbishop Ryan. He joined the choir of St. John's Catholic Church soon after his arrival at St. Louis, and obtained employment with Michael Dougherty, a grocer. He was then about twenty-four years old—a young man of fine attainments, a good musician and a very fine tenor-singer. The business hours of the grocery house he was in, conflicted with his hours at choir and rehearsal, and he gave up his situation with Mr. Dougherty to take one with Mr. R. P. Tansy as Superintendent of Omnibuses. Economy and prudence in this position enabled him, after a time, to start a drug store on Garrison street near Easton avenue. While engaged in this business he studied medicine, and relinquishing the drug business he attended the Missouri Medical College, graduating in 1876 or 1877. He practiced medicine in St. Louis several years. He was a captain in the local militia of St. Louis, at the time of the strike in 1877. He was a prominent member of the Legion of Honor, and organized Alpha Lodge. He was courteous, kind-hearted and popular, had an extensive acquaintance and a large circle of close friends. He was a strict Catholic. In St. Louis he gave no attention to politics. Upon taking up his residence in Chicago he became an active worker in the Irish National cause and also in politics, acting with the Republican party. His was a generous nature. His impulses were quick and strong. When convinced that he was right, nothing could daunt him. He despised duplicity and dishonesty and when, with others, he was satisfied that a few controlling spirits in the Irish National cause in this country were making dupes of the masses comprising the Irish organizations for selfish and mercenary purposes, his soul revolted, and he bent his energies to probe the matter to the bottom. On these accounts he made bitter enemies. There is no doubt that the conspiracy which culminated in his assassination, was the result of these feuds.

CRONIN.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

He was my friend! To-night I sit
And think of him whose sad fate stirs
The pity of two hemispheres,
With horror, as they speak of it.

He was my friend! In other years
I hailed him as a soul refined,
A college brother, brave and kind,
Impulsive, tender, quick to tears.

Poor man! He stood upon the side
Of justice, with the feeble few,
Who, having tried him, found him true
And fearless—and for *this* he died.

All lamblike to the slaughter pen
They lured him with the lying cry
Of mercy—led him forth to die,
At midnight, in the dragon's den.

Another victim of the bold,
Unblushing villainy that waits,
Red-handed, at old Erin's gates,
And barter Irish blood for gold.

The whole world's hot; indignant eyes
Are fixed on this, the foulest crime
Recorded in our land and time—
A deed whose horror multiplies.

O fair-famed city of the lake,
Awake! and let not any stain
Of this last butchery remain
On thy white garments, for God's sake!

O Justice, with thy lightning smite
The few or many—high or low—
Who dealt or who inspired the blow
That stunned the Christian world that night.

—James Newton Matthews.

ERRATA.

On page 5 line 5 read "convinced, from," instead of "convinced.
From."

On page 6, line 17 read "Whe-" for "Wha-."

On page 12, line 27 read "hour" for "time."

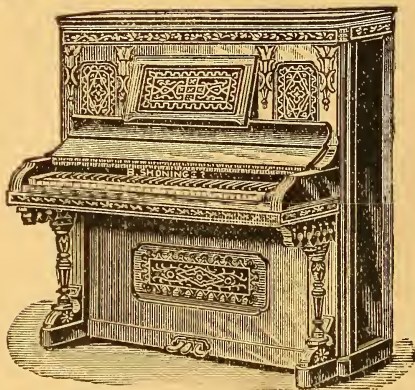
On page 31, line 9, for "Woadruff" read "Woodruff."

On page 33, line 11, for "paticular" read "particular."

On page 36, line 24, for "pamphlet" read "publication."

On page 47, line 32, for "1877" read "1887," and in line 33 for
"Sullivad" read "Sullivan."

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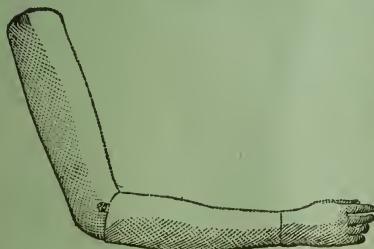
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